THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Fair to-night and Tuesday; light south to southwest winds.

High water: 1:24 a. m.; 1:51 p. m.

HEARST'S

BOSTON AMERICAN

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NIGHT EDITION

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JOY LINER ARANSAS SUNK IN COLLISION; 65 ESCAPED

BRAVE CREW

MAINTAINING PERFECT DISCIPLINE IN DISASTER

SAVED LIVES

One Woman Lost, Believed to Have Been a Suicide, but All Others Aboard Ship Got Off Safely Through Heroic Work of Officers and Men—Steamer Cut Down by Barge in Pollock Rip at 1.30 A. M.

Many of the rescued passengers from the Joy Line steamer Aransas, that went down near Pollock Rip Lightship in the fog at 1:30 o'clock in the morning, after a collision with a heavy barge, reached Boston to-day and all were enthusiastic in their praise of the courage and coolness of the officers of the doomed ship in the minutes of extreme peril.

Of the sixty-six persons aboard the vessel, including passengers and crew, only one life was lost, that of Miss Mamie Kelly, who was on her way to New York, it was thought, to visit some relatives.

Photographed by Boston American Staff Photographer.

SURVIVORS OF WRECK OF ARANSAS.

The large picture on the left is of Mrs. Florence Bridges Freeman, No. 92½ Inman street, Cambridgeport, sister of Edward Bridges, and roommate of Miss Mamie Kelly, the drowned woman. In the picture on the right is Frank Curran, 110 Central street, Waltham, who saved the life of Miss Jennie McGrath of No. 29 Fayette street, Watertown; at the left, next to him, are Miss Jennie McGrath, Edward Bridges of 92½ Inman street, Cambridgeport, and Mrs. Freeman.

It is now believed that the young woman was not the victim of accident, but of suicide. Captain E. C. Rood of the lost vessel and friends of the young woman believe that she leaped into the sea, not caring to be saved. She was melancholy, had often talked of suicide and there was no reason why she should not have been saved in the first boat that left the ship.

LIFEBOATS SMASHED.

Two of the lifeboats of the Aransas being smashed in the wreck, only two others were left in which to take off the passengers and crew. When the two boats returned to the sinking ship for their second load of human freight the Aransas was just ready to go down. The imperilled men were hurried into one of the boats and it put off.

Left in the rigging at this time were First Mate R. E. Crocker, Thomas J. Callahan and another man. It is probable that they could not be seen from the life boats. Mate Crocker fired three shots with his revolver from his place on the mast to inform the rescuers that there were still people aboard. A dory from the tug Patience put off and got the men.

Story of Wreck.

Thomas J. Callahan of South Boston, one of the survivors, was among those who arrived at the South Station from Wood's Hole.

"With First Mate Crocker I watched the loading of the passengers into the boats," said Mr. Callahan, "and there was no trouble, no drawing of knives, no firing of shots. The men were ordered to stand back until the women were all in the boats, and this was done.

"After the captain's boat had left the vessel Crocker, a man whose name I do not know, and myself were left aboard. We climbed as high as we could get into the rigging, and from there Crocker fired three shots from his revolver to notify those on the lighter that there were men left aboard. A dory was put off and we were taken aboard, just as the top of the masts disappeared.

SAVED GIRL'S LIFE.

Frank Curran, the young man, who saved the life of Miss McGrath, was reluctant to speak of his feat. Finally he said:

"When I was awakened by the crash I did not know what it was all about, but

Continued on 2d Page, 1st Column.

CRIME OUTBREAK LAID TO STRIKE-BREAKERS

MURDEROUS ASSAULTS IN CHICAGO ATTRIBUTED TO NEGROES—UNION MAN SHOT.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

CHICAGO, May 8.—Shot down by an assassin early to-day when he tried to prevent a quarrel between two men over the strike, Emil Hinber, a union teamster employed by the Consumers Ice Company, is dying at the Alexian Brothers' Hospital, while the police of a half dozen stations are looking for Emil Hineke, 134 Dayton street, who is charged with the shooting.

Hineke, who is declared to be an ex-bartender without regular work, for some time was quarreling with Hinber about the strike. Hineke was denouncing the union. It is declared, and upholding the employers' association, while Hinber was defending the union side of the struggle.

The quarrel between the two men took place in front of a saloon at 241 Ogleson avenue, but Hinber ended it by refusing to continue the argument any longer.

Story of Witness.

Charles L. Palm, a bartender, in Eloer's saloon, in front of which the shooting occurred, told the police the story of it.

"Hinber was standing beside Hineke and one who we were arguing," said Palm, who is under arrest. "He got tired of listening to our words, I suppose, because he finally said:

"Quit yapping. Go home or you'll wake everybody in the neighborhood. Without a word Hineke slipped behind him and drawing his revolver fired a shot into his back and fled.

"Two other early morning crimes, in one of which two teamsters were fatally shot, were credited by the police to negro strikebreakers, who have been imported to take the places of striking teamsters.

Negro's Work With a Knife.

In the saloon of John Lynn, No. 5526 Lake avenue, Hyde Park, John and Richard Frisch were stabbed by a negro who had recently secured employment. The saloon keeper agreed to supply the stranger with drinks if he would entertain his customers. After singing several minstrel songs the negro went to the bar and called for a drink of gin. The proprietor of the saloon poured out some gin in a glass, but the negro objected.

"Let me pour it out myself, just as though I was paying money for it," he insisted. Lynn objected and finally ejected the negro. The latter waited in front of the saloon until the Frisch brothers, who were there in the saloon at the time came out. Then he attacked them with a bowie knife, inflicting fatal injuries on each. The negro then escaped.

John O'Dowd of Monmouth, Ill., was struck on the head with a sandbag by three men who held him up at Harrison and Canal streets, early to-day. He became delirious after the injury. O'Dowd declares he was robbed of a certified check for $10,000, a $250 diamond and $800 in money.

Police Ordered to Kill.

Orders have been given to the police and deputy sheriffs that rioting must stop, and that when crowds of disturbers appear on every police officer shall aim to kill. These orders are peremptory, but include the caution that no man shall fire unless he has used every peaceable means to disperse the crowd.

The troubles now appear to be in a position where they must either yield or decide to extend the strike by calling out thousands of other workmen engaged in affiliating unions.

The Chicago Federation of Labor has adopted a resolution charging the employers' association with conspiracies, and asking that State Attorney Healy start an investigation of their business methods.

The strike situation in Chicago was practically unchanged when the commission appointed to investigate its causes and merits and the responsibility for the street smashing began its work to-day. Both sides still continue to deliver goods in wagons protected by drivers with Winchesters and followed through the down town streets by squads of policemen.

Both Sides to Appeal to Roosevelt.

President Roosevelt, who is expected in Chicago Wednesday, will be visited by delegations from the strikers and merchants and will be asked to use his influence in effecting a peaceful settlement.

F. K. Hammitzster to-day denied that the Chicago Employers' Association is replacing its negro strike-breakers with white men, and pointed to the call for negro drivers and guards for wagons of wholesale grocery houses which were made on him to-day to prove his stand. Hackmeister supplied negroes, two to each wagon, to several firms.

In all more than three hundred and fifty negro non-unionists were sent out from Hackmeister's headquarters, No. 1,812 Dearborn street, early in the day, under unusually heavy police guard. Seven hundred policemen escorted the blacks to the barns.

STATE SEEKS TO SOLVE LOST BABY MYSTERY

NEW HAMPSHIRE AUTHORITIES TO BEGIN A THOROUGH SEARCH IN BRALEY CASE.

Special to the Boston American.

DANBURY, N. H., May 8.—The State of New Hampshire takes a hand to-day in an endeavor to solve the mystery surrounding the disappearance of Bitie Elwin Braley, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Braley. Attorney General E. P. Eastman of Exeter, will assume charge of the case after conferring to-day with County Solicitor M. D. Cobleigh. To a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter he said:

"This case is one in which the entire State of New Hampshire should take part. The disappearance of this child should be cleared up. Naturally as a public official I have followed the case in the newspapers very closely and I believe that the State should take a hand in the solution of this mystery.

"There is one point on which I desire further information and that is regarding the death of the other child, Jennie Braley. There are many sinister reports from which I believe it will be well to explore the body. I shall have a consultation to-day with County Solicitor Cobleigh and together we will follow this case, I trust, to a successful end.

Will Follow Sulloway Boy's Clue.

Another feature that Mr. Eastman will follow out is the one furnished by the Sullaway boy. Nothing has been done on this as yet, although it is the only real lily one that has been furnished. The import ance of it is increased by the statement made by Ernest Braley, father of the missing boy, that he had reminded, and one in par-

ticular, who would be likely to seek revenge by striking at the family in just such a manner.

The little Sullaway boy met a strange man, of so disreputable an appearance that he was frightened, on the road near the Braley home only a short time before the disappearance of the baby was known. The strange man acted in a peculiar manner, dodging out of the road as he passed and watching the Sullaway lad carefully until he was out of sight.

Affidavit by Braley's Sister.

Following the charge that Mr. Braley made Saturday to the effect that he suspected his own mother of being implicated in the disappearance, and the subsequent discovery that so far as is known she has been on the Pacific coast for several years, Braley's sister, Mrs. Sadie A. Call, of New London, has made an affidavit, in which she makes some remarkable declarations. The affidavit follows:

"Danbury, N. H., Merrimac County. We got there early in the morning, my husband and myself, we drove from our home in New London, from which place we started about 6 o'clock in the morning, and got over to Grandma Braley's about 12 o'clock. I think it was not later than that. When I got into the house there were six women, besides grandma and Sadie. Sadie is my brother's wife.

"I only knew one of the women who were there when I got there, and that was Mrs. Andrew Phelps of Danbury. I had not been in the house a great while, probably ten or ten minutes, before grandma walked over to where I was sitting and asked me if I wanted to go out in the shed

Continued on 2d Page, 3d Column.

BRITAIN WARNS FRANCE JAPAN IS AT FEVER HEAT

CRISIS OVER RUSSIA'S USE OF KAMRANH BAY IS ACUTELY REVIVED TO-DAY.

LONDON, May 8.—A new crisis between England and France is threatened to-day over the alleged French connivance at Russia's violation of neutrality at Kamranh Bay.

Lord Lansdowne, it is reported, has sharply warned France, and Japan is wildly excited over the situation, while the Japanese newspapers assert that if France has virtually taken up arms against Japan and will mean England to act in the interest of her ally and the peace of the world.

"Times" Says It Is Serious.

The Times editorially takes a most serious view of the situation. It says:

"The correspondent of a news agency sends from Hongkong a long telegram which the French authorities at Saigon refused to transmit a few days ago. In the telegram he gives, apparently as an eyewitness, a full account of the operations conducted in French waters for repositioning the Baltic fleet, and conducted not only with the knowledge and in the presence of the French admiral but under the supervision of Prince Liven, captain of the Russian cruiser Dmia, which took refuge in Saigon after the disastrous naval sortie from Port Arthur August 10, and has been interned there ever since. Of the serious nature of these facts, if accurately stated, there can be no question.

"The inference follows that Lord Lansdowne has privately spoken very strongly to Prince Cambon about the breach of neutrality in Indo-Chinese waters and hopes is expressed that France will pay due attention to Lansdowne's representations.

Japan at Fever Heat.

Dispatches from Tokio say that even in the country was on the verge of war with Russia, the Japanese papers did not show greater excitement and indignation than

the newspapers during France was created a situation of the gravest nature, since it is conclusively proved she has connived at flagrant, gross violations of her neutrality which is the great injury of Japan's vital interests.

The united chambers of commerce of Japan are concerting measures to cease all commercial transactions with French citizens.

OYAMA SLOWLY FORCING RUSSIAN OUTPOSTS BACK

GAOHSYADANA, Manchuria, May 8.—Since April 29 the Japanese have been advancing slowly and intermittently, pushing forward their columns successively from right to left under cover of a screen of cavalry and Chinese bandits.

The advance has resulted in straightening the alignment of the opposing armies, Russian detachments which were far advanced on the tanks being forced to retire. Erdagou, to the eastward, was occupied May 5, but under pressure by the Russians the Japanese later evacuated the place. On the left the Russian cavalry retired behind the Liao River, the Japanese occupying Pahoutan, Sanlingan and Batzya.

The village of Sidadzi, on the railroad north of Changtu, has been occupied and burned by the Japanese.

It is reported that the Japanese armies in the centre have recently been reinforced. The move at Field Marshal Oyama's disposal, according to information received, is 248 battalions, or 250,000 men.

NEBOGATOFF'S SHIPS REPORTED PASSING PORT OF SAIGON

HONG KONG, May 8.—The China Mail has received a telegram from Saigon, saying that Rear Admiral Nebogatoff's fleet has passed that point. It is reported that the two fleets will effect a junction to-morrow.

FOURTH BALTIC SQUADRON READY FOR THE FAR EAST

LONDON, May 8.—A dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph Company from Copenhagen says it is reported from Libau, Russia, that the fourth Baltic squadron has assembled at Cronstadt.

THINK 14-YEAR-OLD GIRL HAS ELOPED

MILLBURY, May 8.—Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Jacques, the parents of the 14-year-old Lora Jacques, who has been missing several days, think the young woman has eloped with a boarder named Albert Bouchard, who has also disappeared. The girl left her place of employment a few days ago and disappeared. Bouchard is also missing.

TWIN SISTERS CELEBRATE.

Reading, Pa., May 6.—The wife of Dr. William Herbst of Tracksrown, this county, and Mrs. Amanda Spang of this city, twin sisters, celebrated their sixty-sixth birthday anniversaries at the home of the latter in this city.

RAMMED BY COAL BARGE GLENDOWER NEAR MIDNIGHT IN DENSE FOG

JOY LINER SUNK IN POLLOCK RIP; 65 SAVED; WOMAN DROWNED

Heroism of Crew Saves All on Board but One, Who Is Believed to Have Committed Suicide.

Continued from First Page.

when I heard the tramping of feet and the shouting of voices and the warning for all to get to the deck. I dressed in a few clothes and hastened on deck without thinking of my baggage.

"I found a number of the passengers ahead of me, and the officers and crew conducted themselves with coolness and courage, were ordering the boats to fill the women proved them to the boats, two of which had been lowered. One of these was in charge of the second officer, and I think Miss Kelley was among the women in that. I heard that afterward some of the men tried to crowd over the side, but were controlled by the officers.

Carried Her Into Boat.

"In the crowd putting on life preservers and climbing over the side I saw Miss Grath. She was alone and unable to help herself, either because she was overcome or because of her helplessness in the rush. I managed to reach her, and when I saw an opening I assisted her to the gangway. She did not seem able to climb down the side of the ladder over the bulwarks to the big water below, so I took her up and carried her down the ladder myself. After that we had no trouble, at least as regards our safety."

Miss Jennie McGrath said she did not remember much about the collision, but knew that she had been carried down the lifeboat.

"It was a terrible ordeal, and I do not like to talk about it now," she said. "I feel as I had with me, except these clothes I am wearing."

Edward Bridges, who lives at No. 92½ Inman street, Cambridgeport, and is a brother of Mrs. Freeman, Miss Kelley's roommate, has almost the same story to tell as the others. He had brought with him his clothing, but he occupied himself in meeting that she neglected to look safely. After arriving in Boston his sister and he went home immediately to rest after being the strain and stress of the voyage from New York.

GREAT COURAGE SHOWN.

Percy Keating of San Francisco said: "When the crash came, I and most other passengers were asleep. It was 1:30 o'clock, and we were in deep fog. The courage of the women was magnificent, and while we were being transferred to the barge there was nothing approaching a panic. The way in which the crew kept wonderful. The discipline observed was impressive. We were on a barge twenty-four hours before reaching Vineyard Haven, and were given all they had in the way of clothing and food. Finally we were taken care of by Seamen's Bethel."

All day long the office of the Joy line on the Congress street wharf was kept busy answering inquiries from merchants concerning the property that was being recovered from the vessel. No word has been received from the scene of the wreck, but it is believed that the salvage will be small if any.

Estimated at the usual value of $250 to the ton, the value of the cargo of the Aransas was $177,000.

The Aransas left Boston for New York at 5 o'clock on Saturday evening, aboard were sixty-six people, passengers and crew. There was not a single woman or child among them. The boat had not got more than halfway to her destination when it was enveloped in a dense fog. From that time on they proceeded very slowly.

Rounding the tip of the cape, and feeling its way down the treacherous coast, the Aransas made but indifferent headway. The steamer was in the dangerous waters of Pollock Rip Shoals at 1:30 o'clock in the morning. A mile and a half away all most entirely obscured by the fog, was the illumination from the lightship. All of the passengers on the boat were asleep, when suddenly the steamer Patience loomed up in the dense water passage. She was on the starboard of the Aransas. Strong and powerful the Patience cut into the barges. The last one was the Glendower. Every attempt was made to change the course of the Aransas. It was too late. The Glendower crashed into the starboard side of the passenger boat, cutting through her side as though she had been pasteboard. The large struck the death blow amidships, just below the water line. A great gaping hole five feet in length, into which the water rushed in a torrent, resulted from the collision.

AROUSED PASSENGERS.

Captain Rood and First Mate H. H. Crocker were equal to the situation. Realizing that the boat was doomed they had the passengers aroused. They were told not to delay a moment, but to dress quickly, appeared, scantily clothed. There was intense excitement, but Mate Crocker, position, so fully did the officers dominate the situation.

By this time the captain had learned that two of the lifeboats had been torn from splinters in the crash. Only the two port boats were left. They were large enough to save all of the passengers and crew at one trip. The Aransas was settling rapidly under the feet of the imperilled people.

There was a rush for the two lifeboats. Captain Rood and First Mate Crocker stood firm.

"Women first—passengers next." Those were the orders, and they were obeyed. Down over the side of the steamer the women were lowered. Among them was Miss Kelley. Just how she fared that she was not in the boat. She could not well have set her death accidentally and the captain believes that she committed suicide by jumping into the water intentionally.

TWO TRIPS FOR BOATS.

When the two boats were filled only half of those aboard had been taken. The boats pulled off in the darkness and dampness of the heavy fog. It was two hard trips to the tug Patience, that lay some distance away, and it took fifteen minutes before the officers were aboard the tug. By that time the Aransas had sunk and the water had poured in the hole. Suddenly the engines broke causing further delay.

Hanging to the ropes and floating in the chilly water, supported by life preservers, were the rest of the passengers, the crew and the captain. This was kept up for a quarter of an hour for them. Down, down, down the merciless waters closed over the ship, and with it the hopes of the men who clung to it. The last glimpse of the upper works was torn away. Both Capt. Rood and Mate Crocker knew it. A great tug and steamer had got her death blow. Water poured into the engine room and fires.

Delay Meant Death.

There was no time to be lost. Delay meant death probably for all of us. Neither the captain nor myself had any pilot house assistance at once. Everybody on board who could swim had overboard by the time the collision was hastily called on deck. Passengers were not awakened by the steamer's going to the bottom in a few minutes. We did everything in our power to avoid a panic. As I look back on the experience now I realize that there was no panic, and everything was done in order. The thing was too sudden for us all.

Passengers and crew gathered on the forward deck. Life preservers were passed out and hastily fastened on. The women were then seen climbing. Water was pouring in the hole in great quantities, and there was no chance to stop its flow. All the rooms at the first cabin. There was no time to get anything from them. They left their night clothes. Others had hastily dressed in any garments that they could find any time to think of saving their belongings. Everything was left to be destroyed in the wreck.

Capt. Rood gave orders for launching the boats.

"Women first," was his order.

Women Sent First.

We had four women and one child among the passengers. The first boat was launched. Three women were gotten safely into it. The fourth woman, whom I afterward learned was Maude Kelly, refused to go under herself. My attention was called away for a few minutes by three or four young men, among the passengers, who had become suddenly panic stricken. They were afraid that they would not be able to get into the first boat. It was necessary to use them a little roughly. They calmed down into the boat.

When I looked back Miss Kelly had disappeared. Whether she fell off the ladder or whether she stepped back into the cabin to go down with the steamer I do not know. I never saw her after I put her foot on the ladder.

At the same time that we launched the first boat, which was put in charge of Second Officer Merritt, we launched the second lifeboat from the opposite side of the ship. This was in charge of Chief Engineer John Bergeson. The third boat was in charge of Captain Rood. It contained twenty-six men.

The remaining members of the crew, and myself as captain, were under the impression that the life boats which the barge had launched immediately after striking us.

Thought It Was "Funny."

"She wanted to know what I thought about it, and I told her I didn't know what to think. Then she said, 'Well, I think it's funny,' and she told me she did not want me to mention it to Sadie Ellwin.

"Then grandma told me the following story:

"Sadie went out of doors a little while after Elwin had his breakfast, and I sat to sew, for we had planned to do a lot of sewing that day.

"She was gone a little while and came back and sat down to sew.

"She acted kind of nervous and could not seem to sew much at first, I noticed.

"She had not been sitting down trying to sew more than three minutes before she jumped up and started out the door. I asked her where she was going, but she kept on. In a few minutes she came back and said that Elwin couldn't be found. I had noticed several minutes while she was out, until she came back, that Elwin had not started out for the well and we all started to look for Elwin.

"After she had told me this we went back into the house.

Her Explanation of Silence.

"When she told me not to say anything to Sadie about what she had told me, I did not ask her why she wanted me to keep still, for I supposed it was because she did not like to tell Sadie and not my brother.

"Sadie did not talk with me about Elwin, for I did not stay in the house long. I was so nervous with all the people hunting around the house that I could not stay in the house. Sadie did, though, and she did not go out hunting all day.

"Before I went out of the house I heard Sadie say: 'They needn't hunt around here, for they won't find him here.'

"I have never seen Sadie or Ernest strike little Elwin at any time that I have been there at the house, but when she lived in the same house with me at New London I saw her abuse her little girl, who died a year ago last March, and the little child was afraid of Sadie and Ernest when with me.

"She went to come to me and stay with me, but was afraid of her mother and father.

"The night I was married she came to my house and I saw them have a little girl the next morning and she looked terribly. She had been beaten and had little bands, neck and face were covered with ridges. I think the little girl was two years old, and not old enough to talk any."

Given and sworn to before me this

WELD CONNELL, Justice of the Peace.

MRS. SADIE A. CALL.

DANBURY, N. H., May 7, 1905.—Personally appeared the above named Mrs. Sadie A. Call and the above statement made by her is the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth.

WELD CONNELL, Justice of the Peace.

CAPT. GRAHAM'S CURE

Sores on Face and Back. Tried Many Doctors. Without Success.

GIVES THANKS TO CUTICURA

Captain W. S. Graham, 1321 Eoff St., Wheeling, W. Va., writing under date of June 14, '04, says: "I am so glad to write to thank God that a friend recommended Cuticura Soap and Ointment to me. I suffered for a long time with sores on my face and back. Some doctors said I had blood poison, and others that I had barbers' itch. None of them did me any good, but they all took my money. My friends tell me my skin now looks as clear as a baby's, and I tell them all that Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment did it."

LIST OF PASSENGERS ON ARANSAS

The following is a list of the passengers on board the Aransas, as far as could be gathered at Vineyard Haven:

A. B. Edgerly, Boston.	Isaac W. Hill, Stamford, Ct.
William Sweet, Boston.	Thomas G. Kelly, South Boston.
Henry Clay, Boston.	George Remey, Boston.
C. T. Hannon, Boston.	Christian Christianson, Norway.
Carl Johnson, Boston.	R. E. Flint,22 Willow pl, Br'klyn.
John Jones, Boston.	Percy Keatirge, San Francisco.
Gus Carlson, Boston.	Louis Reno, Marlboro, Mass.
D. Halliaftof, Boston.	Isadore Longelier,Marlboro,Mass.
Eost Ninaf. Boston.	Herbert White, Bellows Falls, Vt.
William Carr, New York.	E. W. Aremier,Portsmouth,N. H.
Hugh Cann, New York.	A. Kennedy, Boston.
William Schlanter, New York.	James Manah, Brooklyn.
Edward Newstrom,New York.	Nikadian Furawsky, Boston.
E. L. Kinlock. Brooklyn.	William Swim, Gloucester.

FIRST OFFICER OF LOST VESSEL TELLS STORY OF DISASTER

By B. E. Crocker,

First Officer of the Sunken Steamer Aransas.

By Long Distance Telephone to the Boston American.

VINEYARD HAVEN, May 8.—We left Boston at 5 o'clock Saturday afternoon for New York with a passenger list of sixty-seven. There were twenty-nine men in our crew. After nightfall a heavy fog set in. Captain Rood gave orders to proceed very slowly. At half-past one o'clock Sunday morning the captain and myself were both in the pilot house. Suddenly we felt the big tug and only a few feet away from us loomed up the big barge that sent the Aransas to the bottom.

It was too late to do anything. The barge struck us a terrific blow, cutting a big hole was opened up just at the end of the engine room. The bow of the upper works was torn away. Both Capt. Rood and myself knew in a moment that the steamer had got her death blow. Water poured into the engine room in a rush.

Delay Meant Death.

There was no time to be lost. Delay meant death probably for all of us. Neither the captain nor myself had any pilot house assistance at once. Everybody on board who could swim had overboard by the time the collision was hastily called on deck. Passengers were not awakened by the steamer's going to the bottom in a few minutes. We did everything in our power to avoid a panic. As I look back on the experience now I realize that there was no panic, and everything was done in order. The thing was too sudden for us all.

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The remaining members of the crew, and myself as captain, were under the impression that the life boats which the barge had launched immediately after striking us.

WAITED IN VAIN, WOMAN TAKES POISON

Deep mystery veils the case of a handsome and stylishly dressed young woman, who died in a car of the City Point Hospital to-day suffering from a draught of carbolic acid, which she swallowed in the South Boston station apparently with suicidal intent.

Although the girl persistently refused to tell the nurses at the hospital her name or home address, it is believed that before they were able to make out to-day that it is Mrs. S. E. Johnson. Further than that she has refused to say a word.

The woman is about twenty-one years of age. She is light complexioned, has clear cut features and a mass of brown hair. She wore a handsome blue suit over which was a three-quarter length light coat. She had been in the station fully an hour when she attracted the attention of Mrs. Simmons, one of the attendants, by her evident suffering.

Drained Acid Bottle.

The woman kept watching the clock as though she were waiting the arrival of some one. As the minutes passed she grew more restless and finally she went into the lavatory, and from where she was standing Mrs. Simmons saw her raised a bottle to her lips and drank.

Has Chance for Life.

Mrs. Simmons ran to the woman's side but she was too late to prevent her from taking considerable of the contents of the bottle. The acid burned the woman's mouth and she asked for water, not losing consciousness for several minutes. An ambulance was summoned and the woman hurried to the relief station. It is thought that she will recover.

VERMONT MAN TELLS OF NARROW ESCAPE

By Long Distance Telephone to the Boston American.

VINEYARD HAVEN, May 8.—Herbert White of Bellows Falls, Vt., one of the passengers aboard the vessel when the crash came, was asleep in a stateroom on the upper deck.

"I was asleep in a stateroom on the upper deck," said Mr. White to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter to-day, "when I was thrown to the floor by a terrible crash against the side of the vessel. I was sound asleep at the time, and was dazed by my sudden fall to the floor. A moment later I heard a rapping at my door and a voice shouting, 'Get out, we're sinking!'

"I grabbed what clothing I could lay my hands on and rushed into the hallway. Members of the crew were awakening the passengers, and we all rushed up the ladder to the deck.

Lowering Life Boat.

"I saw that there had been a collision. The captain was standing near one of the life boats, which the crew was lowering as we reached the deck. It was very foggy, and we could hardly see ten feet in front of us.

"Captain Rood was very calm, and there was no panic. In less than five minutes after the crash from my berth the life boats were being lowered. Of course we had very little clothing.

"Some of the women were weeping, but most of them were cool. Miss Kelley, the woman who was drowned, was excited. The captain helped her to the ladder leading down to the boat, and whether she lost her head or her foot slipped I don't know, but she fell from the ladder with a shriek and was drowned.

Captain and Crew Brave.

"The conduct of Captain Rood and the crew was magnificent. The captain was the last to leave the ship, and displayed the greatest bravery in getting the men and crew off the sinking vessel. It sank fifteen minutes after the crash struck us.

"We were all taken aboard the barge and later landed at Vineyard Haven. I lost about all the clothing I had, and didn't stop to take any dress suit case. I lost my watch and some other little valuables, but I am thankful I have my life."

SHEVLIN BEAT TRAIN AND IS FINED $40

MERIDEN, Ct., May 8.—Captain Thomas L. Shevlin of the Yale football team surrendered to the police for violating the automobile speed law and paid $40 to settle the case. Shevlin is said to have raced an express train from New Haven to Meriden and to have beaten the train to this city.

BOSTON STOCKS.

	Opening.	Last Quotation.
Adams	17	17
Amalgamated	79¾	80¼
Am. Ag. Ch.	33	33
American Sugar	134	135¾
American Woolen	33	33¼
Atchison	82	81¾
Atchison pfd.	97	97
Calumet & Hecla	645	645
Central Mass.	6	6
Centennial	20	20
Dom. Coal	26½	26½
Dom. Iron & Steel	30	30
Erie	36¾	36¾
Erie 1st pfd.	70¾	70¾
Fitchburg pfd.	134	134
Gen. Electric	171	171
Mass. Electric	42¾	42¾
Mass. Electric pfd.	114	114
Mexican Central	19¾	19¾
Mont. Power	114	114
Old Colony	174	174
Old Dominion	42¾	42¾
Pullman	174	174
Quincy	127	127
Rubber	25	25
Rubber pfd.	97	97
Tamarack	114	114
Union Pacific	117¾	117¾
Union pfd.	87¾	87¾
United Fruit	42¾	42¾
U. S. Steel	30¾	30¾
U. S. Steel pfd.	97¾	97¾
Utah	42¾	42¾
Wabash	14	14
Wabash pfd.	31	30¾
Western Union	86	86
Wisconsin Central	24¾	24¾

NEW YORK STOCKS.

	Opening.	Last Quotation.
Amalgamated Copper	79¾	80¼
American Locomotive	37¾	37
American Smelting	114	114
American Smelting pfd.	102	102
Atchison	82	81¾
Atchison pfd.	97	97
Brooklyn Transit	69	69¾
Canadian Pacific	148	148
Chesapeake & Ohio	48¾	48¾
Chicago & Alton	39	39
Chicago Great Western	18¾	18¾
Chicago, Mil. & St. P.	160	160
Chicago, R. I. & P.	164	164
Colorado Fuel & Iron	41	41
Colorado Southern	24¾	24¾
Colorado Southern 1st pfd.	57	57
Colorado Southern 2d pfd.	42	42
Delaware & Hudson	174	174
Delaware, Lack. & West.	274	274
Denver & Rio Grande	36¾	36¾
Denver & Rio Grande pfd.	91	91
Erie	36¾	36¾
Erie 1st pfd.	70¾	70¾
Erie 2d pfd.	57¾	57¾
Great Northern pfd.	258	258
Hocking Valley	73	73
Illinois Central	138½	138½
Interborough-Metropolitan	23¾	23¾
Interborough-Metropolitan pfd.	74¾	74¾
Iowa Central	19¾	19¾
Kansas City Southern	26¾	26¾
Kansas City Southern pfd.	57¾	57¾
Louisville & Nashville	127¾	127¾
Manhattan Elevated	142¾	142¾
Metropolitan	114¾	114¾
Mexican Central	20¾	20¾
Minneapolis & St. L.	98¾	98¾
Minn. St. P. & S. Ste. M.	129¾	129¾
Missouri Pacific	109	109
New York Central	140	140
Northern Pacific	183	183¼
Northern Pacific pfd.	214	214
Pennsylvania	135¾	135¾
People's Gas	104¾	104¾
Reading	91¾	91¾
Reading 1st pfd.	84¾	84¾
Reading 2d pfd.	73	73
St. Paul	169	169
Texas Pacific	26¾	26¾
Toledo, St. L. & W.	31	30¾
Toledo, St. L. & W. pfd.	80	80
Twin City	118	118
U. S. Steel	30¾	30¾
U. S. Steel preferred	97¾	97¾
Wabash	14	14
Wabash preferred	31	30¾
Western Union	86	86
Wisconsin Central	24¾	24¾
Wisconsin Central preferred	66	65¾

REPORT OF WRECK BY CAPTAIN ROOD

B. T. Pitts, Boston agent of the Joy line, received the following report to-day from Captain Edwin C. Rood, reporting the accident to his steamer:

By Captain E. C. Rood.

The Aransas has been sunk in collision with coal barge Glendower at 1:30 o'clock, while within a mile and a half southeast by south from Pollock Rip Shoals lightship, under charge of Captain Rood. Boat Patience looped up in the fog on the starboard. Three barges were being towed, the Glendower last.

I thought that the towboat had decided to return to anchorage and wait until Monday for passing over shoals.

While we were steaming slowly ahead the towboat struck us amidships on the starboard side, cutting through the hull for five feet, mostly below water line. The starboard lifeboats were destroyed. This left only the two port boats.

Women Out First

The women were placed in these first, and taken to the barges and the Patience. Then the officers and crew left each boat. On the return from the second trip the Aransas was found gone, except the smokestack and the masts showing above water. The passengers were picked up from the barges and the crew and passengers are in Vineyard Haven, safe with the exception of Miss Kelley, who is home this morning.

The drowned woman is supposed to be a suicide. Miss Kelley is described that she was despondent on account of having lost work. She was formerly employed as housekeeper. We feared she would jump overboard before the collision occurred.

Captain Rood lives at No. 13 Pratt street, Malden. When a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter called at his home early this morning Mrs. Rood and her two daughters, aged fifteen and seventeen, had not heard of the sinking of the Aransas.

"Thank God and thankful," said Mrs. Rood, when told that her husband had been saved.

During the morning the following telephone message arrived from Captain Rood:

"The Aransas sank last night. Am safe. Only one passenger lost, Rood."

25 OF SURVIVORS ARRIVE IN BOSTON

About twenty-five survivors of the wreck of the Joy Line steamship Aransas arrived in Boston at 9:52 today on the train which left Woods Hole at 8 o'clock. Tired and excited, with no personal effects with them but the clothes they wore, and without any baggage, they hastened to their homes about Boston without loss of time. Their one desire seemed to be to get home, their thrilling experience having left them with little inclination to talk until they should have time to think it all over.

Captain Rood did not come to Boston, but proceeded to Providence. R. I. First Mate E. C. Crocker arrived with the rest and hurried to the offices of his company.

Most of those who arrived had only confused ideas of the smash of events succeeding the collision. There was a wild rush for the boats, a wild scramble for the boats, a pushing off from the deck and then the boarding of the waiting Glendower. A number of deeds of heroism were noticed. Among these was the young man living at No. 710 Central street, Waltham, cried that the life saving of Miss Jennie McGrath of No. 29 Fayette street, Watertown, from the lifeboat on the side of the ship, this undoubtedly having her life. In the mad rush she again would have been overlooked. They arrived on the train together and Mr. Curran completed his life saving work by escorting Miss McGrath to her home.

Mrs. Florence Freeman of No. 92½ Inman street, Cambridgeport, who was a friend of Miss Maude Kelley, whose life was lost in the wreck, and who occupied the same stateroom with her, says she cannot tell how Miss Kelley died.

"We were awakened by the crash, and soon heard the crew rushing for passengers. In a sort of a panic we grabbed some of our clothes and rushed for the deck. Before we got there, however, I had caught sight of what had caused the crash. I heard the first officer say that he passed her over the side and that he himself never saw her again."

The survivors told thrilling stories of the rush for the boats.

"I did not see that any force had to be used," says Mrs. Freeman. "The officers were cool and in charge of the boats, although they helped us as we climbed down the side of the ship. Finally the sea was smooth so we could get to the tug boat of us were ashore with a few clothes, but we clung to our clothes and after we reached Vineyard Haven everything was all right as far as warmth and comfort were concerned. It was a trying experience, one that I hope I shall never go through again."

THINK MISS KELLY DROWNED HERSELF

Miss Maude Kelly, 21, woman who was drowned in the sinking of the Joy line steamer Aransas, lived during the months of October, November and December of last year at No. 22 West Newton street, South End. She left January first, but her trunk was allowed to remain. She spent the following year at Wendelville, working as a waitress.

"I believe that Maude took advantage of the wrecking of the steamer to commit suicide," said Miss L. A. Allen, with whom the Kelly girl lived at the West Newton street address. "She was always despondent, always talking about committing suicide. She was twenty-six years old, said seemed to be friendless. She had worked at the safes in the Technology Chambers and latter in the Exeter Chambers. She had two sisters in New York. I suppose that she was going to join them. An expressman called for her trunk on Saturday.

Miss Kelly was employed as a waitress in Brandon Hall, an exclusive apartment house in the South End. She had been employed during her West Newton street address until the time she went to Wendelville, where she was going to New York. She was known to the proprietor of the hotel only as Anna Field.

The young woman is described as being dark of complexion and slight of figure. She was pretty and quiet in her dress and dresses at the Hall. She was employed in one of the principal dining rooms.

GLOUCESTER VESSEL ASHORE AT CANSO

CANSO, N. S., May 8.—In trying to leave the harbor the Gloucester fishing schooner Judique misstayed and ran ashore. She is on the rocks on the south end of Spectacle Island, in a dangerous position. The tug F. W. Roebling is trying to get her off the rocks.

Muscle-Aches, Bone-Aches.

Nerve-aches caused by colds, cramps and chills cured by Sanford's Ginger.

STATE TAKES UP LOST BABY CASE

Continued from First Page.

with her, and I got right up and went out

BRANDEIS TO URGE SUBWAY IN CAMBRIDGE

Under the auspices of the Cambridge Publicity Franchise League, Louis D. Brandeis will talk on the rapid transit proposition to-night and explain where the citizens can best make their fight against the elevated structure. The meeting will be held in Citizens' Trade Association Hall.

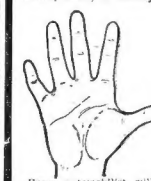
Mr. Brandeis has made an exhaustive study of the charter granted the Boston Elevated in 1894 and 1897, by which it was given authority to erect an elevated structure in Cambridge. He has given the matter of the rights of the citizens to report and a proposition an equal amount of attention.

It will be the prime object of Mr. Brandeis's address to explain how Cambridge can carry through the plan for a rapid transit subway from Kendall square to Harvard square.

When the hands look like this after contact with dirt, ink, grease, paint, tar or any stains, the short cut to perfect cleanliness is a good wash with Cuticline. Although wonderful in its effect Cuticline contains no biting acids and therefore cannot harm the tenderest skin.

Cuticline

is a pure granulated toilet article, made from pure vegetable ingredients, and is a perfect cleanser for toilet or bath, for the home, office, or factory.



Every automobilist will appreciate the cleansing qualities of Cuticline. Wash your hands with Cuticline and have skin that is clean.

Cuticline is sold 25c in shaker top tins. Free sample by writing

CUTICLINE CO., BATH, MAINE.

To the Massachusetts Legislature:

On behalf of the honest citizens of our State, I congratulate the present Legislature on the work of the Joint Special Committee on Public Lighting, the result of whose deliberations on the Boston Gas affair is highly commendable. Your Committee had an exceptionally difficult task to perform, and while it has acquitted itself perhaps not to the satisfaction of all, in the opinion of those who know the difficulties which surrounded the work, the solution it has presented is the most practical that could be adopted. The evidence laid before your Committee showed that the Gas Commission had already entered into a bargain with the Massachusetts Gas Company schemers, and it was a matter of common report that if your Committee reported a bill entirely in the interests of the public, these schemers would make strenuous efforts to further corrupt the Legislature and public officials. Preparing the way for this campaign they had attempted to mislead the public with a bogus newspaper despatch spread abroad by the aid of the press—a fair illustration of the lengths these corruptionists will go to accomplish their ends.

I believe the best interests of the people will be subserved by the passage of the Committee's bill. With the Committee's recommendations in law, the public and the gas consumers of Boston will be protected from the villainies of these unprincipled men who have for years corrupted legislatures and public officials, oppressed gas consumers and swindled the investing public—will be protected until further relief may be had.

For many years I have at great cost of time and money endeavored to have the price of gas in Boston reduced to 75 cents, and with the Committee's recommendation a law and 90-cent gas a surety, I believe with the plans I have under way, this will be attained in the near future. The public and the gas consumers of Boston were able to make out to-day that it was Mrs. S. E. Johnson. Further than that she has refused to say a word.

The woman is about twenty-one years of age. She is light complexioned, has clear cut features and a mass of brown hair. She wore a handsome blue suit over which was a three-quarter length light coat. She had been in the station fully an hour when she attracted the attention of Mrs. Simmons, one of the attendants, by her evident suffering.

Drained Acid Bottle.

The woman kept watching the clock as though she were waiting the arrival of some one. As the minutes passed she grew more restless and finally she went into the lavatory, and from where she was standing Mrs. Simmons saw her raised a bottle to her lips and drank.

Has Chance for Life.

Mrs. Simmons ran to the woman's side but she was too late to prevent her from taking considerable of the contents of the bottle. The acid burned the woman's mouth and she asked for water, not losing consciousness for several minutes. An ambulance was summoned and the woman hurried to the relief station. It is thought that she will recover.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

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One month 25

Sunday only:
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Six months 1.25

Daily and Sunday:
One year 5.00
Six months 2.50
One month 50

GREAT MEN TRIBUTE TO LAWSON

Boston, May 8th, 1905.

THOMAS W. LAWSON.

COUNT IS READY TO GO BAIL FOR NAN PATTERSON

Von Sparenberg, Pawnbroker, and Friend of Abe Levy, Is the Man.

$1,500 OFFER IS REFUSED

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, May 8.—The man who stands ready to go on Nan Patterson's bond when District Attorney Jerome says she may be admitted to bail, and whose name has been withheld, is Count Edward J. von Sparenberg, a Grand street pawnbroker and a friend of Abe Levy, leading counsel for the girl at her last trial. He has recently become "count" through the death of a relative in Holland. He has been known as "King of Pawnbrokers" and "Mayor of Grand street." He is wealthy and owns much real estate.

Mr. Jerome hasn't said that he would order the girl admitted to bail as yet, but he has announced that he will discuss that matter just as soon as Mr. Rand returns to New York. Nan is waiting anxiously for this to happen.

She has refused an offer of $1,500 a week to appear in a vaudeville sketch, not the first offer she has received, but one of the best for a contract covering thirty weeks. Her reasons for refusing were given in these words:

"Awfully Short of Money."

"I don't want all that money. I'm not going to sign any contracts. I'm going home to mumma and be a baby all over again—for just as long as I can."

Then she laughed.

"I'm so awfully short of money. All the stories about fabulous amounts of money said to me were untrue. I haven't a sou. My lawyers are not yet paid.

"Forty five thousand dollars is a lot of money," suggested the lawyer for the theatrical firm.

"Not enough to buy what I want," she answered. "I want to go home and see my mother. I'm not going to sign any contracts."

She said that she thought her decision might have been brought about by the fact that she received a card from a friend on which was written:

"I knew you when you were a baby, and I wish to see you again."

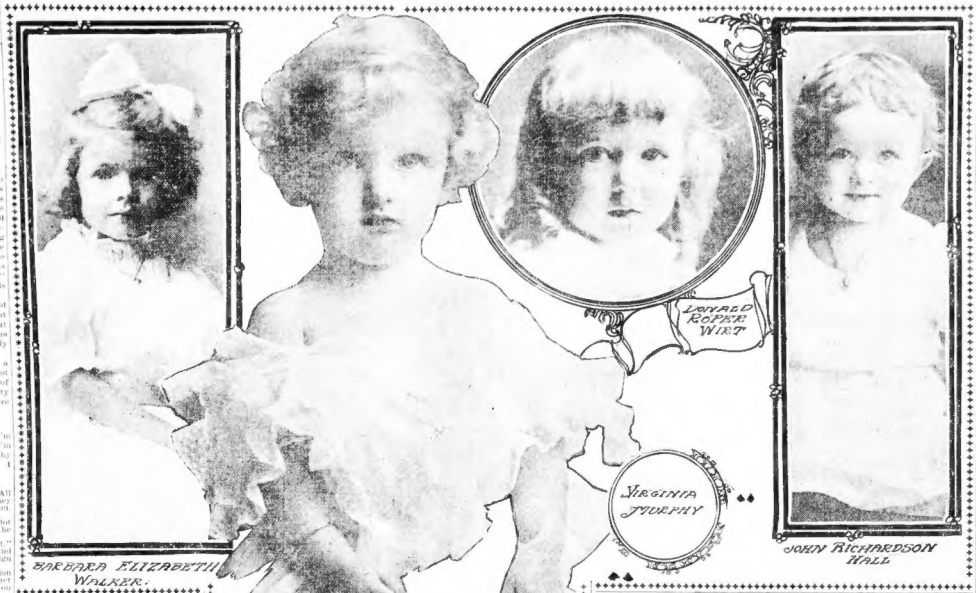
The Case of the Smiths.

Count von Sparenberg with his bail money ready has not been to see Nan Patterson, and frankly says he doesn't know the girl, and that he is simply making his offer because he is Abe Levy's chum. "I believe that girl has been published enough, though," he said by way of comment. "She did not kill that man, anyway. I told Levy so at the time, and I got the girl acquitted, and if the jury should disagree to-day I'll do it again."

What Mr. Jerome will do about the Smiths is a puzzle. He and Judge Foster that he had evidence to produce upon which he could secure a conviction of J. Morgan Smith and his wife on the charge of conspiracy. Judge Foster dismissing the indictments against the Smiths gave the District Attorney permission to resubmit his case to the Nassau Grand jury. Mr. Jerome, if he choose, can recommend the discharge of the Smiths, Smith is in contempt of court, and must be arraigned before Justice Newburger to answer to this charge. If he cannot purge himself on contempt, then he will be sent to jail for a short term. A fine may also be imposed.

Lawyer Limburger will appear before Judge Foster to-day and insist that the Smiths, husband and wife, be set free.

FOUR HANDSOME AND HEALTHY BABIES WIN PRIZES IN CONTEST WHICH 300 ENTERED



PRIZE WINNERS IN BABY CONTEST.

Judges at May Festival of Lowell Day Nursery Association Make Awards.

Special to the Boston American.

LOWELL, May 8.—Four babies were named by judges to-day as the prettiest of the three hundred infants in competition for prizes for health and looks at the May festival of the Day Nursery Association. The festival, which was conducted by society people, closed a week ago and universal interest has been taken in the decision. The winners are:

Donald Roger Wirt, the four year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Wirt of Andover street, first prize for being the prettiest specimen of baby boy. The little fellow was given a gold medal.

John Richardson Hall, the nine-months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Hall of Eleventh street, winner of the boy's second prize.

Barbara Elizabeth Walker, the six-year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Walker of Methuen was given first prize for girls.

Virginia Murphy, the four-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Murphy of High street, second prettiest girl, although she nearly won the first medal.

TAKES ELOPING DAUGHTER HOME

GREENFIELD, May 8.—Maurice Scott of Whately, a farmer, spoiled a good romance by chasing his eloping daughter and sweetheart to Vernon, Vt., and taking his daughter home by the ear a few hours after she had been married to Charles Mowry, who has been employed by her father.

The girl, Mamie, is rather good looking, and is sweet sixteen. She and Mowry, who is twenty, have been in each other's company a good deal, and decided to be married. They asked Miss Scott's parents and got a decided refusal.

So they eloped. They took a morning train for Vernon, and were married by a Justice of the Peace A. A. Dunkley. Meanwhile, Mr. Scott had made good use of the telephone, and notified the police of neighboring towns of his daughter's disappearance. When they alighted from a train in this city, they were met by Chief of Police Peabody, who notified Mr. Scott.

Mr. Scott took his daughter home, and ordered the youthful husband to keep away from the vicinity of the Scott homestead or trouble would surely occur.

EDITOR'S WIDOW DIES.

DOVER, N. H., May 8.—Mrs. Lucretia J. Foster, a widow of Joshua L. Foster, editor of Foster's Daily Democrat, is dead at her home, known as the Sawyer mansion, aged seventy-nine years.

BOSTON MAN AS BEEF WITNESS

W. H. Blake, a prominent retail provision dealer in Boston, is one of the witnesses summoned to Chicago to testify before the federal grand jury. It is said that he will be asked to tell about Beef Trust transactions. He has a store on Washington street, this city, and another in Hyde Park. He lives at No. 576 Massachusetts avenue. He said:

"I have not the slightest idea what information is expected of me. Possibly it is because I was connected for several years with the Nelson Morris concern. But I shall tell all I know, no matter who is hurt. I have heard indirectly that several other men in Boston have been ordered to Chicago, but I do not know their names. Perhaps it is the government plan to summon them separately and not to let each know who other witnesses will be. The summons for me came in a complete surprise. I had no intimation that I was wanted as a witness until a deputy marshal appeared at my place of business and handed me the papers."

Mr. Blake starts for Chicago this evening.

HARVARD FIRE SCARE.

An alarm of fire rung in from a box located on Memorial Hall, Harvard University, called out nearly the entire student body eager to fight a lively blaze. The fire, however, was nothing more than a lace curtain outside the college grounds.

BOSTON MAN IS NAMED IN 520 PER CENT. CASE

Ammon Says Mysterious Mr. Watts in Secret of Hidden $115,000.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, May 8.—A mysterious Boston man is now apparently involved in the puzzle as to the whereabouts of a large sum said to represent subscriptions to the 520 per cent. Miller syndicate enterprise.

Hidden in some place in or near New York, and probably in a bank deposit vault, $115,000 is said to have been gathering rust for almost six years.

This treasure is a part of that taken from the pipes of the Franklin, which by it rightfully belongs to the creditors of that swindling concern.

Robert Ammon, now serving an indeterminate sentence in Sing Sing, declares that the sum named has been saved from the wreck and that the name of three men who know where it is.

Neither one of the three, says Ammon, can reach the stored treasure without the consent and the presence of the others. He intimates that one of the other two is William F. Miller, in whose name the nation the Franklin syndicate found its being.

With great mystery Ammon refers to the third man as "Watts of Boston," declining to make a more thorough identification of him.

Miller is now at liberty and Ammon is fighting desperately for his freedom. Miller denies knowledge of the hidden treasure's whereabouts, but admits its existence.

Ammon says the money will be divided some time, and it will go to three men—his client, himself and Watts. As to Watts he said:

"Who is Watts? Well, there are many men named Watts. This one happens to live in Boston. I will tell you no more about him. Of course, you know that Miller and I have quarrelled, but that will not count when I get out. I bear him no malice."

In a letter written from Sing Sing Ammon wrote "Watts of Boston has no any information relating to the $115,000." He has. His information obtained since I have been here.

Let this be understood before I came here. Let this be understood plainly."

NO MORE LIQUOR AFTER ELEVEN IN LYNN HOTELS

Mayor Eastham Orders License Commission to Have Law Rigidly Enforced.

Special to the Boston American.

LYNN, May 8.—Mayor Eastham has ordered the License Commissioners to enforce strictly the law requiring that the sale of liquor shall cease promptly at 11 o'clock at night.

In this order Mayor Eastham specifies the fact that hotels must strictly observe the law.

It was brought to the attention of the Mayor that at certain hotels in the city there was little trouble in securing liquor after the regular bars shut down for the night. There were as many as six hotels, the Mayor was told, where such a condition of affairs existed.

The License Commissioners, Allen G. Shepherd, chairman, William M. Wires and Peter A. Breen have taken up the matter of the selling, and have issued orders to the hotel keepers that there must be no more of it.

There was none last night. The hotels shut up promptly at 11 o'clock and it was impossible to obtain a drink in the city. The first night following this warning has been given the proprietors that the fear of losing their licenses will cause the law to be observed strictly.

The police yesterday visited for the third successive Sunday the new Nahant hotel. They raided the rooms of the Free Naturalization and Social Club and seized twenty-two quarts of rum and twenty-eight quarts of liquor. No arrests were made.

FIREBUG PUTS TWENTY LIVES IN DANGER

The lives of twenty people were endangered early to-day by an incendiary fire in the basement of a two-story wooden block at No. 9 Hunneman street, Roxbury.

The block, which extends from No. 9 to No. 13, contains six tenements, five of them occupied. At No. 9 lives Joseph Ward, his wife and sister, Mary Ward.

Early to-day Mrs. Ward was awakened by loud poundings on the house and cries of "fire," and immediately found herself in the midst of a dense cloud of smoke. She aroused her husband and her sister-in-law, who slept in a back room and scantily attired they reached the open air in safety. An alarm had been rung in, but before the arrival of the apprehensive occupants of the entire block had scampered into the street.

The fire, which was confined almost wholly to the basement, did a damage of but $100.

The police of the Blue Hill Avenue Station and inspectors from the State Fire Marshal's office are investigating the case.

A firebug whose description closely fits the one who worked in South Boston last week, was seen acting suspiciously in an alley off Howard avenue, Roxbury, by a milkman. The milkman followed him, but the man got away, dropping a bundle of waste which had been soaked in kerosene.

An incendiary fire was discovered a short time afterward in the wooden building No. 324 Freeport street, occupied by John Cotter as a coal and wood yard. Shavings had been sprinkled throughout the building.

SLAYS THREE BEARS WITH POCKETKNIFE

Special to the Boston American.

DINFIELD, May 8.—Stretched on a wooden frame in the front yard of his home are the skins of two cubs and near the mother bear which Newton Stowell killed with a pocket knife after a fight lasting more than two hours. Stowell is covered with cuts and scratches, and the physicians say he may not recover.

As Stowell was on his way home from a day's work in the woods he saw the cubs nestled at the roots of a big tree, and apparently asleep. He had no weapon but an axe and a pocketknife. He grabbed both cubs and was putting one under each arm when he received a blow on the shoulder that knocked him partly senseless. As he rolled down the hill he saw the mother bear making toward him. He had dropped the cubs when he had just time from the ground, and he had just time to get his knife from his pocket before the mother bear got to his side. As she made a swing at him with her paw, Stowell caught her in the throat with a thrust from his weapon.

Stowell started on a run down the hillside, the cubs following with moans and lounds. The mother bear followed a short distance and then fell to the ground dead. Stowell then killed the cubs and removed the skins from the three animals and started home, but his left arm had been broken and he was obliged to drop his load before he had gone far. Blood was flowing from several wounds in his body, and as he reached the lawn in front of his house he dropped from exhaustion.

His two sons went out and found the pelts in the woods.

TOBACCO TRUST WILL DEFY JURY

NEW YORK, May 8.—The Federal Grand Jury, which for several weeks has been under investigation, assembled at 10:30 o'clock to-day in the Federal building. Edwin P. Hale, secretary of the firm of Andrew & Forbes Company, one of the subsidiary concerns of the trust, was present, accompanied by John J. McCook, head of the firm of Sheall, Anable & Lindsay, who appeared as his counsel last week. He had not brought books of the concern of which he is a member, as directed by the order of Judge Lacombe on Friday last, and it was also learned that by advice of his counsel he will refuse to answer the questions put to him by the Grand Jury.

Henry W. Taft, brother of the Secretary of War; E. N. Hill of Boston and Felix H. Levy, who have been appointed special assistant United States attorneys-general in conducting this examination, were present when the Grand Jury met.

OIL KING GOLFS OVER OWN ALPS

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, May 7.—John D. Rockefeller is now passing three days each week at his Pocantico Hills estate, devoting most of his time to golf. He is having the nine-hole private course enlarged into an eighteen-hole course. He had miniature Alps built on the course, and some of the hazards consist of brooks, odd stone walls and strips of shrubbery.

Mr. Rockefeller will lay out a $100,000 driveway around Buttermilk Hill. It will be illuminated with incandescent lights.

He heads a scheme to make the Albany post road, from Tarrytown to Scarborough, one of the grandest driveways in the State. William Rockefeller desires to sprinkle crude oil on the road to harden it and lay the dust.

FIRES 3 SHOTS HALTS A THIEF

After a chase of several blocks, during which he fired three shots after the fleeing thief, Patrolman Allan Rutherford of the Brookline police captured a 17-year-old burglar at an early hour on Sunday. He gave his name as John W. Ward and said he lived in the Williston district, Medford.

Ward with an older man was trying to force an entrance to Arthur Bowker's drug store at the corner of Harvard street and Aspinwall avenue, Brookline, when discovered by the officer. The two made a dash away. Rutherford gave chase firing as he ran. Ward stopped and gave himself up on Harvard street, Brighton, but the other man kept on.

When searched at the station house, a penny and several boxes of cigarettes were found in Ward's clothes. The latter he admitted having stolen Saturday night from the drug store of Staple & Towse, Brighton.

REFUSED TO AID REBELS; SLAIN

BELGRADE, May 8.—Nine Macedonian emigrants who recently returned home from America were murdered at the village of Zec because they refused to subscribe to the revolutionary fund while they were in America.

SEARCH FOR MISSING MAN.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., May 8.—Searching parties are beating about the swamps in the vicinity of Ten Mile River, Seekonk in search of George D. Peck, who disappeared last Tuesday.

MYSTERY AND ROMANCE IN GIRL'S ESCAPE

How Grace Darby Left Taunton Asylum a Puzzle to the Authorities.

A STRANGE LIFE STORY

Mystery and romance mingle in the escape of beautiful Grace Darby from the Taunton Insane Asylum. The hospital authorities are looking for her because alienists say that it is not safe for her to be at large. Rest upon circumventing the officers is a young man who is to believed, has fallen a victim of the girl's beauty and who assisted her to escape.

The Taunton officials are very reticent about the case. They are exceedingly displeased that the information has reached the public that one of their institutions was actually aiding the world of freedom from behind their locked and guarded doors.

This much is known and it is all that is to be admitted. On Thursday night Grace Darby was locked in her ward; the next day she was missing. She is missing still. Where is she? How did she escape? Had she friends in the institution who aided her as well as a sweetheart without? These are some of the questions the officials of the institution are asking.

Cast Upon the World.

In the meantime the strange career of this rarely beautiful girl whose life has been spent almost entirely within prison walls is the theme of widespread comment.

For five years she has tried for her freedom. Friends have interrupted her recurring visits to her cell. They have declared that she is not insane. Even the alienists interrogated her—learned her history.

"It is better that she be kept in prison." That was their vague report. And she was kept in prison.

The early history of the young woman is rather obscure. Her parents it is believed are dead. She was born, it is said, near Five Points, Worcester. At the age of three she found herself cast upon the world without a relative, without a friend. The Commonwealth took her and gave her a home at Tewksbury in one of the institutions. From a child she spent her life as a pauper in all that the word signifies.

Too old to still remain a pauper she was transferred to Taunton. There she was put in the sewing room. Her work was light and she never complained of it. But surrounded by so many people whose minds were wrecked, the girl did not fail to attract the attention of visitors. From them she got glimpses of the outside world.

Tall and Good Looking.

Stories are told of a young man who made visits to the prison for the hope of a look at the beautiful girl held a captive there by the mandate of the expert alienists. It is believed that he managed to talk to Grace Darby. With it came the hope of escape, having been assured so many times that there was no hope of her liberation.

Into the plan of escape it is believed a young man attendant at the asylum whose pity had been aroused by the girl's fate was taken. It is thought that he furnished the key with which the girl made her escape.

Grace Darby is now twenty years of age. She is very tall and magnificently formed and very good looking. No trace of her has been found since her escape.

OPEN CONGRESS STREET BRIDGE

The Congress Street Bridge was reopened to-day to public travel after being closed for a year. The teamsters and business men are heaving sighs of relief as the congestion in that section will be greatly relieved. For the past year the Summer street extension bridge has had to bear the brunt of all traffic during business hours.

The Congress street bridge was closed by order of the United States government to permit the widening of its draws for the pass passage of large vessels. The work cost $15,000.

A SAVING COMBINATION

LOW PRICES HIGH QUALITIES PROMPT SERVICE

Make the present provide for the future—Learn how to *save* more. A dollar expended at Ginter's goes much farther than at other stores—and you find the reason on every hand. If bought at Ginter's, too, you know the quality is of the best, all because of our exacting standards and critical selections. To make your satisfaction complete our prompt and courteous service make shopping here no task at all.

You owe it to your time, your temper, your stomach and your purse to begin shopping here TODAY

FLOUR A STARTLING PRICE REDUCTION As further proof of this week's unusual saving opportunities, here's a surprising cut in the price of Pillsbury's Best Flour. Per Bbl. **5.99**

For This Week Only

Stamp Specials

10 Stamps with 1 can Early June Peas 10c
10 Stamps with 3 lb. can Solid Packed Tomatoes 10c
10 Stamps with 2 lb. can Maine Style Corn 10c
10 Stamps with 1 jar Preserves 10c
20 Stamps with 5 lbs. Fancy Prunes 25c
10 Stamps with lb. package Dates 7c
20 Stamps with 1 pkg. Cero Fruits 10c

Coffee Try Pride of Aden!
Feel dull in the morning?
Pride of Aden, lb. 25c 4 lbs. ... 1.00
Golden Rose, lb. 22c 5 lbs. ... 1.00
5 to 1 Stamps on $1 purchases; 3 for 1 on smaller purchases.

Teas "Golden Rose" is a grateful, soothing beverage. 20 stamps with every lb.
lb. ..... 35c 3 lbs. 1.00

AT LAST
New 10-Inch Disc Records - 50c
New 10-Inch Leeds Disc Records - 25c
Fit any Disc Machine.
$30 Disc Machines 14.98
Mail Orders Promptly Attended To.
Boston Talking Machine Exchange,
95 Summer St., Boston.
Open Saturday Evenings.

A Butter Saving
"Golden Rose" Finest Vermont Creamery, lb. 28c
"Locust Valley" Finest Elgin Butter, lb. 21c

Choicest Meats
At Our Union St. Store Only
Legs Veal, lb. 11c
Short Legs Lamb, lb. 11c
Pork Chops, lb. 12c
Veal Chops, lb. 10c
Lamb Chops, lb. 12c
Fancy Fowl, lb. 14c

GINTER GROCERY CO
586 WASHINGTON ST
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Fancy Staples
Quaker or Mother's Oats, pkg. 8c
Fine Cuscina Rice, lb. 2c
Malto Rice, pkg. 11c
Walter Baker's Cocoa, ½ lb. cans. 17c
Fairbanks' Fairy Soap, 2 bars 5c
Durkee's Salad Dressing, bottle 19c
4 lb. can Fairbanks' Cottolene 33c
Ginter's Condensed Mince Meat, Sandines 20c
Ginter's Condensed Milk, can 7c

Liquors Watch for Family Liquor Sale Friday's Amer.
40 Stamps with 1 qt. "Promenade" Rye Whiskey 99c
30 Stamps with 1 qt. Aquinas Malt Whiskey 75c
30 Stamps with 1 qt. Tarragona Port, a blood making wine 50c

Eggs Our unvarying freshness Ginter's eggs will make you a frequent and delighted buyer. "Eastern" brand, single stamps, doz. 18c
"C" Quality brand, double stamps, doz. 22c
"Special" brand, triple stamps, doz. 25c

Price List Free
Write for it today and note how much lower are Ginter prices than those you've been paying.

Free Delivery 15 Miles
On $5 orders or over within 15 miles. Orders from over $25 within 25c extra. Boston proper, free.

SIGNS POINT TO PUBLIC OWNERSHIP

Rev. John Sayles Shows That Great Movement Is Under Way Throughout Country.

CHICAGO ELECTION A PART

"Theodore Roosevelt is a better Democrat than Grover Cleveland," declared Rev. John Sayles, of East Cambridge, N. Y., the principal speaker at the regular Sunday meeting in Apollo Hall for the promotion of the public ownership campaign in this State.

"I cast my first vote for Grover Cleveland. I supposed I was voting for the Democratic party. I was young but long enough to learn that, after all, Grover Cleveland was not much of a Democrat.

"The word democrat means the people, what the Democratic party chances to stand for in the public mind, and to use the word democrat advisedly. You have had some great Democrats in Boston. Benjamin Franklin was a Democrat, the great Democratic statesman of Virginia, Samuel Adams, the town meeting man, was a great Democrat. In later days Wendell Phillips and Lloyd Garrison were Democrats, and if ever there was a Democrat ennobled for the people, Phillips and Garrison did.

Many Real Democrats.

"I have heard some great Democrats myself. I heard Boultmon Butler when I was a small boy. I heard Daniel Webster. I heard Thomas G. Shearman speak in Tremont Temple. I heard Bourke Cockran preach in Trinity Church; I heard Frederick Douglass speak in Faneuil Hall, and Theodore Roosevelt speak in New South Church. And I believe that Roosevelt is the true sense were Democrats. Somebody ought to tell Democrats that they don't in politics. Any man that could make the statements he did at the Republican meeting for society in its highest aspirations.

"And Theodore Roosevelt, although he is a rich man, it never occurred to me, and never expect to, is a mighty good Democrat. I say he is rich, and I say that he is separated him from the common people those who toil and work and struggle. He is educated, he is as much at home on the East Side as on the West Side; good as much at home with the laborers of the West as he is in the drawing room. He is blue-blooded, and the blue-blooded blood of his Dutch ancestors does not prevent him mingling with the toiling multitudes. So I am free to say that President Roosevelt is a Democrat in his personal life and character.

End of Hearst's Papers.

"I understand that you people in this public ownership campaign are a part of the movement, nationally in its scope, that seeks to make the people first in the government. In Chicago we had the recent revolution that swept the Yerkes gang out of the City Hall. That was the result of a splendid and eager Democratic uprising that is everywhere at work in the land. In Toledo we had Golden Rule Jones, a man who made that a clean city; in Cleveland Tom Johnson. And there is another Democrat my man for the education of the Middle West; in Nebraska, Bryan; in New York City, Tom Watson; in New York, Boston, Chicago, San Francisco and Los Angeles, we have the Hearst newspapers, and throughout the country the Democratic clubs, Democratic leagues, public ownership leagues and other organizations that in their own way keeping the ideals alive in the hearts of the people.

"It is hard to tell who is accomplishing the most, the new mind that Mr. Hearst has set on Ben going in the world, or no matter who represents it or how wide its scope, but I also believe in the spirit of and out of the whole something good and higher comes.

Sunday American's Editorials.

"They say a good deal about modern journalism—calling it yellow because there was an editorial in one of the Boston papers one time about the color of the sky and the genius and brains to write it and it required a lot of genius and brains to do so—dear me that editorial reached me, would have been satisfied with myself as a private life. But I'll tell you what I'll do Yourself Too Much. It sets a new idea going that will assist in the future.

"To progress we must surmount obstacles. This is hard work for you and for many parts. The soil is not always fruitful. It requires a peculiar kind of man to keep the machinery in operation. So I come to you with a greeting and encouragement to continue the good work, to say that there are believers in the Christ who is the Christ who understand and sympathize with your aims, and that the Christ who believe in you and in many of your ideals. I congratulate you that in the spirit of righteousness, you deserve the respect and God-speed of every man who believes in the prophet of righteousness."

Secretary P. Dunbar Hall of the Massachusetts Democratic League and of the public ownership campaign committee, stated that many plans are preparing a plan of organization to further the movement in the state would soon be made public. On Sunday's meeting. An original poem on Grover Cleveland by Rev. John Sayles was read by William and heartily applauded by the gathering, in which many women joined.

PUBLIC OWNERSHIP MEETING TO-NIGHT AT ROSLINDALE

Public ownership of gas and electric lighting plants, and the advantages accruing to the people thereby is the subject of a debate at Fairview Hall, Roslindale, to-night, under the auspices of the Roslindale Citizens' Association. The public is cordially invited.

Colonel Thomas F. Doherty, formerly chairman of the Boston Water Board, and ex-Representative John A. Wilkinson, both champions of municipal ownership theories and active in the BOSTON AMERICAN'S fight for cheaper gas, will speak in the affirmative, while Attorney Edward Avery and A. Wesster of Ward 22 and Mr. Jean F. Witherell will uphold the negative. A public discussion of the question will follow under the direction of George E. Gregg, president of the association.

HAWAII FEARS GREATER ERUPTION

HONOLULU, May 8.—The three-mile long crater of Kilauea, a constantly agitated lake of liquid lava, is showing great activity and fears are felt that the enormous mass may be thrown into the air by an explosion and overwhelm a part of the island of Hawaii with its molten flood of lava.

The burning lava in the crater, the largest in the world, is steadily rising through the three pits and there is great danger of a terrific eruption.

Kilauea is the volcano of Mauna Loa, but has the unknown its parent in size, although not in the constancy of flow. Fissures on the east coast of Hawaii say Kilauea has never presented as grand a spectacle as it has since 1887.

MAN DEAD IN WOODS.

WATERBURY, Ct., May 8.—The body of Joseph Haddad, a commercial traveler, was found in the woods near here with a bullet hole in the head and a revolver by his side. Haddad's money and watch were gone.

LABOR UNION FIGHTS MERGER BILL LOBBY

Meeting Passes Resolutions Protesting Against Conduct of Affairs on Beacon Hill.

The Central Labor Union has again entered a protest against what is termed the influences of the steam railway lobby on Beacon Hill.

The following resolution was passed at the regular meeting:

Whereas, The record of the Legislature the past week indicates that the railway merger bill is directly championed by the powerful interests which seek to abolish competition between street and steam railways, thus working to the detriment of the travelling public and especially to the wage earner, and,

Whereas, This organization's protest that the Senate and the House of Representatives in its vote upon the merger bill; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we again protest against the influence of the steam railway lobby on Beacon Hill, which seeks to bring about in this State the same conditions as exist in Connecticut and Rhode Island, where the element of competition has been eliminated between the public service transportation companies and the people are left to the mercy of the exorbition of steam railroads, and we again record our judgment that action upon the most important principle embodied in the merger bill should not be taken without a fuller discussion and understanding of the vital issues involved.

Frank K. Foster, Charles R. Sterling and John J. McLaughlin were appointed a committee on the resolution.

LABOR NEWS

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES UNION LABEL COUNCIL BOSTON, MASS. 96

"Trade Schools" was the subject of an interesting address before the delegates of the Central Labor Union by Robert A. Woods of the South End House.

"Organized labor has not been one of the chief causes in making Germany a leading industrial nation," he said. "Mechanicsetts is losing the rivalry for forms industry and can only hold her own and advance by having a perfect body of workmen and by developing technical and By increasing the number of skilled artistic production. Industrial education would develop existing industries and create entirely new industries.

"The trade schools of trades unions and trade schools has largely been where trade schools have had a very successful career. The trade school established twenty years ago in New York, was in charge of a gentleman of the old school, and was strongly opposed to the trades union idea. He used his trade school against trades unions. Even in that school the policy has changed, and the trade schools which have been established in the meantime have courses of from three to four years, and then it is taken for granted that these graduates will have to serve a term of years in a shop before they are full-fledged journeymen. Considering that there are not such a great number of boys attending trade schools, the danger that they would flood the labor market is very slight.

"Trade schools in Germany have gained greatly in strength during the past fifteen years. However, it seems as if the time thing to do would be to protect themselves against possible dangers and at the same time secure all the possible benefits from all of the system of industrial education. All such schools provide evening classes for young men who are apprentices can equip themselves with a knowledge of the theoretical and technical side of the work."

COLLINS IS REPRESENTATIVE

President Peter W. Collins was chosen to represent the Central Labor Union at the convention of the Church Association for the Advancement of the Interests of Labor, which opens in this city to-day. Collins was chosen by the following committee: Rev. Francis J. Clay Moran, chairman of the Executive Committee, and Rev. Percy Knibull, president of the Boston chapter.

"RESTRICTED IMMIGRATION."

The speaker at the educational hour of the next meeting of the Central Labor Union will be Edward W. McSweeney, ex-Commissioner of Immigration, who will speak on "Restricted Immigration."

CARPENTERS' UNION.

President W. A. Rossley and Business Agent O. E. Jonah of the Worcester Carpenters' District Council have been in this city in connection with the strike of the Boston and South Shore Carpenters' Union, and have succeeded in settling the trouble. Collins was chosen to represent the Central Labor Union, regarding the carpenters at Lake Quinsigmond. The carpenters struck because of the employment of non-union men and the Worcester Structural Trades Alliance called off the men.

The Boston organizations gave the Worcester men full backing. Every member of the unions in this vicinity will be directed to keep away. Several Boston officers directed that no men employed at Natick, Framingham or Beach Summit there selves to be shifted to the Worcester job.

TYPOS' ELECTION.

Secretary Henry Sterling of Typographical Union No. 13 has announced that the office of the union will be open for the annual election of the union will be at No. 5 Tyler street, where it will be held Wednesday of next week. The secretary's office will be open from 12 m. to 5 and 7 to 9 p. m. The evening paper chapels will vote in their office at 4:45 p. m. and 5:45 p. m., and the morning paper chapels between 2:45 and 3:45 a. m. and 4:45 p. m. All other office chapels will vote between 12 and 1 p. m. Ballots received from each chapel will be forwarded to the election board at the Knickerbocker. The tendidately upon being compiled.

NEW WAITRESSES' UNION.

The union of waitresses and unions of white and colored bell boys have finally been formed, and the necessary steps for the charters forwarded to the office of the International Alliance of Theatrical Stage Employees and Bartenders' League of America. The new unions have gained applications at its meeting this week and the charters will be issued at the next the international convention, which will open this morning in Kansas City. The headquarters of the waitresses' union will be at Cook's Hall, No. 724 Washington street.

CLOSED SHOP ULTIMATUM.

"If the eleven non-union men working in this city at our craft are not discharged for membership in this union before next Sunday night, we will call out the men in firms for which they work," is the decision of Central Labor Council Asphalt Workers' Union No. 1.

The union and the laborers' union some time ago informed the bosses they would not work with the people. On Monday the union reduced its initiation fee from $25 to $5 for two weeks, and on Tuesday May 1 to give every non-union man a fair chance to become a member.

Seven of the nine employing firms have agreed to the "closed shop." The union has ordered a special meeting for next Sunday, No. 724 Washington street to direct a strike where any non-union man is employed after that date.

LABOR NOTES.

An effort is being made to have all the Faneuil Hall markets and the stores in the market district closed on Wednesday afternoons.

Secretary A. M. Riddell and A. M. Pike of the Pile Drivers and Harbor Engineers, to be held in Engineers' Hall, 334 Commercial street.

Two more express companies have signed the agreement of Boston Teamsters' Union No. 25, which calls for $1 a week more in wages and one hour less work per day. Only two companies have now signed the agreement.

WOMAN HURT IN RUNAWAY

Suffering from serious injuries which she received in a runaway at Newton Upper Falls, Mrs. William H. Sloeum of Pond street, Jamaica Plain, is in the Newton Hospital. She has a broken arm and her face was severely cut. It was said to-day at the hospital that she would probably recover.

The runaway took place yesterday and caused much excitement in Newton Upper Falls. Mr. Sloeum, who is a member of a prominent brokerage firm in Boston, was driving his team along chestnut street. With Mr. and Mrs. Sloeum was a young woman friend.

Mr. Sloeum was dragged a considerable distance and was severely bruised. The young woman escaped injury.

BOY BURGLAR, SUSPECT HELD

The Brookline police have a mysterious boy prisoner who says he is John W. Ward, seventeen years old, "of Connecticut," but will make no other statement about his home or family. Patrolman Rutherford says that shortly after midnight he arrested the boy while trying to break into the drug store of A. W. Bowker at Harvard street and Aspinwall avenue, Brookline Village. Police suspect that the Brighton station says the prisoner is suspected of being the burglar who broke into the grocery store of Staples & Tubbs, at Lincoln street and Boylston avenue, Brighton, last night. Young Ward was held in $1,000 for a hearing to-morrow.

WELLS $500 ANNUAL PRIZE FOR HARVARD

Under the will of the late David Amos Wells, Harvard, '71, funds have been left which will annually provide a prize of $500 to be given by the department of economics of the university to the author of the best results of original investigation. The first annual competition closes November 1, 1905.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

HORACE CRAFTS DIES SUDDENLY

Horace Ward Crafts, member of one of the oldest Boston families, and head of one of the best-known of Bostonians, died suddenly at his home, 29 Beacon street, where he lived in bachelor apartments with his brother, A. Chandler Crafts. They constituted the coal firm of Henry Crafts & Sons.

PIMPLES

"I tried all kinds of blood remedies which failed to do me any good. Cascarets cured me in a few days. I am now entirely free from pimples and blotches. After taking Cascarets they all left. I am using Cascarets for my children and recommend them to my friends. I feel like when I rose in the morning. Hope to have a chance to recommend Cascarets."

Fred C. Witter, 76 Elm St., Newark, N. J.

Best For The Bowels

Cascarets

CANDY CATHARTIC

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped CCC. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

ANNUAL SALE. TEN MILLION BOXES

LEGAL NOTICES.

NOTICES—DIVORCES.

STRICTLY PRIVATE advice and book on divorce laws; grounds for divorce in Boston everywhere; success all counties in Mass.; honest fees; easy terms; call or write. LAWYER CHAS. G. ALLEN, 47 Court st., Boston.

IF YOU ARE IN TROUBLE about alimony, as on law and domestic relations, Advice free, 40 Tremont st., room 314.

BUSINESS PERSONALS.

$2.50 CARPETS your rooms, living floor, sent for catalogue. LUTZ RUG COMPANY, 47 North Market st., Boston.

For Sale, Purchase and Exchange.

A RARE CHANCE—Surgical outfit in good condition; $50. Address 98, Boston American.

STUFFED animals, birds and specimens; new and s. G. ALLEN'S, 99 Blackstone st., Boston.

HOTELS.

WOMEN TRAVELLING ALONE should go direct to the Franklin Square House; 300 rooms; $1 per day; hot and cold water, steam, conveniently located; rates 75c., $1 and $1.25 per day; conducted by the philanthropic association known as the Franklin Square House.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Violins, Mandolins, Guitars

And all Musical Instruments; easy payments $1.00 a week. BOSTON MUSIC & TALKING MACH. EXCHANGE, 95 Summer st.

TYPEWRITERS.

SAVE MONEY—Good machines, all kinds; write or call. TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 39 Bromfield st.

NATURE'S ESSENCE.

Extracted From Forest Plants.

Go straight back to Nature for your health. There is your *strength*. Consider your body as an engine which supplies you with all activity, mind and body. Keep the machinery well oiled and it runs smoothly. It does not grind out grain in the doing of its work. But let the stomach, the digestive organ, become clogged and decomposing food is poison to the system. We do not live on what we eat but on what we digest, assimilate, and take up in the blood. The blood in turn feeds the nerves, the heart, and all goes well with us if the human filter within us does not get clogged up, if poisons do not accumulate in the body from over-eating indigestible food, over-drinking, loading alcoholic beverages or hurriedly doing both. The *sick-headache* comes when the blood is poisoned by the stomach and liver being unable to take care of the *overload*. The red flag of danger is thrown out in the shape of eruptions on the skin, or nervousness and sleeplessness, which become constant factors when the nerves are starved and the person feels blue, despondent and irritable. Nature's laws are perfect if we obey them, but disease follows disobedience.

Straight to nature for the cure, to the forest, there are mysteries there that can fathom God's own. Take the bark of the wild-cherry tree, the root of mandrake, stone root, stillingia, bloodroot and golden seal, put them in a scientific, non-alcoholic extract of them with just the right proportions and you have *Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery*.

It took Dr. Pierce, with the assistance of two learned chemists, eight years of hard work experimenting to make this vegetable extract and alterative of the greatest efficiency.

Just the sort of spring remedy you need to make rich, red blood, and cure that "tiredness" and feeling of nervous exhaustion. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery bears the stamp of *public approval* and has sold more largely in the past forty years than any other blood purifier and stomach tonic. The refreshing influence of this extract is like Nature's influence—the blood is bathed in the tonic which gives life to the blood—the vital fires of the body burn brighter and their increased activity consumes the tissue rubbish which has accumulated during the winter. Dr. R. V. Pierce, the founder of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, and a physician of large experience and prophecy, was the first to make up an *alterative extract* of roots, herbs and barks, without a particle of alcohol or narcotics, which purifies the blood and carries new life and health to the entire system in Nature's own way.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is not the "sarsa-builder" and tonic you require when recovering from a hard cold, grip, or pneumonia. No matter how severe the condition of your stomach is put to be "out of kilter" after a long, hard winter; in consequence our medicine is ordered for the patient by the laboratory for the constant manufacture of blood. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery" is not intended for the stomach—puts it in shape to make pure, rich blood—helps the liver and kidneys to expel the poisons from the body. If you take the blood purifier and tonic you will assist your system in manufacturing each day a new set of nutritious blood, that is stimulating to the brain and nerves. The weak, nervous, run-down, debilitated condition such as many people experience at this time of the year is usually the effect of poisons in the blood that is not being driven out by pure or boils appearing on the skin, the face becomes thin and feeling "blue." Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery" cures all blood humors as well as being a tonic that makes one vigorous, strong and forceful.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

WOOD PIANO CO.

180 TREMONT ST.

Henry F. Miller Parlor	$175
Henry F. Miller Parlor	185
Henry F. Miller Parlor	195
Henry F. Miller Parlor	225
Henry F. Miller Grand	250
Henry F. Miller Grand	275

All these pianos have been used a little, although they are practically new, and are offered at bargain prices. Call at once before the best are gone. WOOD PIANO CO., 180 Tremont st.

WOOD PIANO CO.

WRITE us to-day for our list of bargains, will mail it to you by return mail. Pianos sold on easy payments. WOOD PIANO CO., 180 TREMONT ST.

WOOD PIANO CO. has just received a large consignment of high grade pianos, which will be sold on easy terms. 90 Warren st., Roxbury, W. Boston. Open evenings. Take Dudley car. Formerly New England Piano Co.

$167 EMERSON pianos, square, Sumner, hotel leather cloths; a model; $150; standard make; $100; $125; $150; $175; $200; $225; $250; $275; $300; $325; $350; $375; $400; $425; $450; $475; $500; $525; $550; $575; $600; $625; $650; $675; $700; $725; $750; $775; $800; $825; $850; $875; $900; $925; $950; $975; $1000; $1025; $1050; $1075;

WHOLE WORLD OF **SPORTS** COVERED FOR THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BY ITS CORPS OF **EXPERTS**

AL ORTH IS CARDED TO FACE OUR CHAMPS THIS AFTERNOON

BATTING ORDER.

BOSTON.		NEW YORK.
Burkett, r. f.		Dougherty, 1. f.
Parent, s. s.		Keeler, r. f.
Stahl, c. f.		Foltz, c. f.
Collins, 2b.		Conroy, 3b.
Freeman, r. f.		Williams, 2b.
Grimshaw, 1b.		Yeager, s. s.
Ferris, 2b.		Chase, 1b.
Criger, c.		Kleinow, c.
Young, p.		Orth, p.

Umpire—Connolly.

With the weather ideal for baseball, the Boston and New York teams will line up this afternoon at the Huntington avenue grounds for the semi-final game of the series. The Boston players took three out of four games in New York and have won two straight in this city.

The champs have caught the New Yorkers napping and will take advantage of the latter's plight and take the entire series, at least they hope to. The champs have polished up their swatting endgeons and are ready to assimilate all the spit balls or any other kind of balls that come their way.

Five out of six games from a nine of New York's caliber is going some, and the local fans are just beginning to realize it. The Gothamites were on top of the league when the Bubbles tackled them, but now look at their standing.

According to Clarke Griffith, the crafty manager of the visitors, his boys are shoot due to take the "lift" to the upper stories. "Griff," despite the fancy trimmings his men have been receiving from the locals, is optimistic, and predicts an up-turn in their playing.

"We're not in dire straits by any means," said Griffith. "Our tale of woe doesn't anywhere near match that of last year, when we had only been next out of the game nearly half of the season.

"True, our pitchers are in frightful shape at present, but with a little help from the weather, we will soon be ourselves again. The pitchers all have glues in their arms, owing to the cold weather, but in a few days they ought to round to. The race ahead is a long one, and between now and next October there are apt to be many pitfalls in store for the clubs that now appear to be good, and they will turn able to the bottom like a flash. However, watch New York until the end."

At Orth will probably go into the box against the Champs this afternoon. He is the prize package that was procured from Frank Farrell from the Manhattan last season.

Last week in New York he essayed to stop the championship stride of the Hub pitchers, but he met with a big fallure. He feels in better shape to-day, and hopes to have more success against this wily local athletes.

Uncle Cy's Turn.

Jimmy Collins, the plucky captain-manager of the Bostons, will probably send "Cy" Young in against the New York aggregation. In the Metropolis last week he "showed" for the Bostonians and threw rings around his adversaries.

If Young is not disposed to do the tackling Collins has Jesse Tannehill as a second choice. He was the only Boston man that was whipped in New York, but he is ready to turn the tables this time, when he hits some of the benders that baffled Jack Chesbro, his old gunmate on the Pirates.

As the Boston will not play here after to-morrow until June 6, there is sure to be a thing out this afternoon to see the two greatest outfits in the business go through their diamond sprouts. Judging by appearances, the Bostons should take the cake.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.
HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Cleveland	14	6	.700
Washington	11	8	.579
Philadelphia	10	8	.556
St. Louis	9	10	.474
Chicago	9	10	.474
New York	8	10	.444
Detroit	8	10	.444
Boston	7	13	.350

Total attendance (71 games), 241,350.

ONE YEAR AGO TO-DAY.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
BOSTON	14	6	.700
New York	9	7	.563
Philadelphia	9	7	.563
Chicago	11	8	.550
St. Louis	8	9	.471
Detroit	8	10	.444
Cleveland	7	11	.389
Washington	4	15	.211

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

BOSTON vs. New York at Huntington avenue.

Philadelphia at Washington.

Chicago at Cleveland.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Chicago—Cleveland, 2; Chicago, 0.
At St. Louis—St. Louis, 2; Detroit, 1.

JIM McGUIRE OF HIGHLANDERS

This picture of Jim McGuire of the Highlanders, who is the oldest catcher now playing major league ball, was taken by the Boston American camera artist at the American League grounds, Saturday. McGuire hasn't caught in the present series, and may wear the mask to-day.

DUMMY TAYLOR WILL FACE TENNEY'S MEN

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, May 8.—The Boston Nationals will make their last appearance in the present series at the Polo Grounds to-day. The Hub combination will not show in this city again until June 24.

The Tenneyites will wonder if it spells a relief when they quit the Giants, as the latter have forced them to go a pretty fast clip during the past week, much to their displeasure.

The Boston outfit believe when they return to Boston to open up a long home stay, Wednesday, against the Colts, they will show much better form, and boost their percentage along.

The Giants have always proved a hoodoo for the Tenneyites and the present case is no exception to the rule. At the opening of the season, the Bostons were shut out in two in the first two series, at Boston, the home team dropped the series four games to two. The present is the first in this city has resulted in "seven Stephens."

The Bostons, however, feel more like tackling the Giants, after their victory of Saturday, when they walloped the "big" Giant aggregation, 12 to 2, with such a wide pitcher as Christy Mathewson in the box.

Dave Young II. was the man to take the shine from fellow that got beaten by the New Yorkers in Boston, in a pitching duel, after shedding gunnage for a little while.

Young has a bright future for Young has that the latter will soon make one of the greatest pitchers in the country. Young's control is great, the run hold-downs the hard-hitting sluggers in fine shape, and he delivering the goods.

As to Dummy Taylor's rubber game, the going should be strenuous. Dummy Taylor is one of the premier pitchers for the present term, while Vic Willis will probably serve as the premier for Taylorites.

Dummy Taylor has always had the best of the wedding against the Bostonians. When the team last played in Boston, he pitched and won both games, and soon in a game he pulled Muggsy McGraw's leg by walking the entire Boston nine in the last inning, so that he could pitch to Jimmy Sheckard. Little did Manager McGraw thought it would be too hard a task for Jimmy Sheckard to bring the fatal line instead.

The Bostonians are going to work the same game that tried successfully in Saturday's battle. That is, they are going to hit and run. Fred Tenney is known to possess a little gingor into his move, and says from now on the locals will show signs of life and get out on the last division.

Just when the season wears on a little and the old pitchers, Vesper Willis and Willetts, get into shape and also when Jim Delehanty gets into his batting, there will be many more victories added to Boston's credit.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.
HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	13	2	.867
Pittsburg	11	4	.733
Chicago	9	6	.600
Cincinnati	9	7	.563
Philadelphia	9	8	.529
Brooklyn	9	12	.429
Boston	7	12	.368
St. Louis	4	12	.250

ONE YEAR AGO TO-DAY.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	13	3	.813
Pittsburg	12	3	.800
Brooklyn	10	5	.667
Chicago	9	7	.563
Cincinnati	7	8	.467
St. Louis	6	9	.400
Boston	4	11	.267
Philadelphia	4	12	.250

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

BOSTON at New York.
Cincinnati at Pittsburg.
Brooklyn at Philadelphia.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Pittsburg—Pittsburg, 4; Philadelphia, 2.
At Chicago—Chicago, 2; St. Louis, 0.
At Cincinnati—Cincinnati, 3; Brooklyn, 2 (ten innings).

WHY DOUGHERTY LEFT THE CHAMPS

There's no denying the fact that Pat Dougherty is a mighty dangerous man when he faces a pitcher. But when that is said all is said. It lets him out.

There was a great hullabaloo when Collins let him go last Spring. The news came as a shock to many and others were filled with indignation. Letters poured into the newspaper offices protesting against the deal whereby Dougherty was transferred to New York.

It was an outrage there growls.

It was rank treason cheer, hears.

There was a deliberate attempt to hand New York the pennant. Three cheers for Pat—Boorys! Hoorys! Hoorys!

Now what, do you suppose, led Collins to get rid of Dougherty? If you see those last two games, Friday and Saturday, on the Huntington Avenue Grounds you have a partial answer.

Do you recall the Friday game, when Collins made a two-bagger to left in the third inning? It was an easy ball for a left fielder to handle. But allowed Conroy and Yeager to chase it, while the ball, though his shoes were made of lead. He could have reached the ball with even a half-hearted effort.

Did you notice that high fly Pat put in front of the plate in the seventh inning of Saturday's game? You doubtless noticed that Pat did not run out the ball. Criger muffed the fly, and the ball rolled toward Dineen, who picked it up and leisurely tossed Dougherty out at first. By sharp sprinting Pat might have made two bases on the muff.

Those were the kind of things that tried the patience of Collins. All Dougherty needed to care for was his little old bat. Collins realist that he couldn't have a whining ball team with Pat aboard, so he transferred him to another ship.

That's all there was to it—or nearly all.

HARVARD'S BIG INTER-CLASS GAMES TODAY

The annual inter-class track games at Harvard will be run on Soldiers Field beginning at 3 o'clock this afternoon. These games are very important, as the team that will compete with the two weeks hence will be practically chosen at this time.

A large number of entries have been received comprising all the best men in the university. The sprints will be particularly interesting with Captain Schick, the freshman, Dudge, and Louis Grik, who will run for the first time this year.

JEFF'S ANNOUNCEMENT OF RETIREMENT MAY BE BLUFF

BY W. W. NAUGHTON.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 8.—While the announcement of Champion Jeffries's retirement from the ring was not expected by many, there was little surprise in San Francisco when the determination of the biggest and best of pugilistic stars was made public. It is generally admitted in fact, that, in view of the conditions which prevail in the class in which Jeffries belongs, there was nothing left for him to do but to quit the game.

It may tickle Jeffries's vanity to know that the sporting public places him so far above all his contemporaries that an attempt to match him with any of the men at present posing as championship candidates is regarded as ridiculous. But there is no money in a prospect of that kind.

No One in Sight For Jeff.

The returns of his match with Jack Munroe gave Jeffries an idea of what he may expect when pitted against an opponent in whom the public takes no stock. As there is no one in sight at present calculated to make Jeffries extend himself any more than the miner did, it is little wonder that Jeffries thinks of retiring to the growing of beets for the sugar mills or killing venison for the market as a more profitable pursuit than cracking the ribs of his fellow men or conferring cauliflower ears upon them.

But the man who can read between the lines is in evidence. There is a small sized whisper around to the effect that the retirement story is merely a harmless little ghost conjured up by the manager and one William Delaney, the object being to create a yearning to see Jeff in action just one more with any kind of an adversary that may be reared up for him.

The suspicion may be unkind, of course, but it will be interesting to note if the events of the near future warrant it. If there is a scheme afoot to work up interest in a match which will have Jeffries as one of the principals, the man who is to be that must have in view as an opponent for big game is undoubtedly Marvin Hart of Kentucky.

Marvin, no doubt, will be quite willing to assist in making Jeffries farewell appearance in any ring an unqualified success. Hart's showing in the battle that the patrons of San Francisco has not been forgotten by the unlucky Kentuckian. His chances of seeing Jeffries in war paint are sufficiently desperate there is every reason for believing that a Jeffries-Hart contest would be as much of a financial failure as the Jeffries-Monroe affair.

But this is dealing in surmises. The fact that Jeffries has announced his retirement is the only thing in evidence. Let us tag "Retirement No. 1" and see, if we keep on retiring, that such withdrawal from the sport which has made him famous is numbered consecutively.

Not in Patti's Class.

There is no fear, I guess, of Jeffries developing the Miss Patti tendencies that have made such a jackass-be-ass of Fitzsimmons during the past few years, but it is as well to be in a position to settle the dope on Jeffries if he retires too often. It might save him a black eye, or some one looking him squarely in the eye at some time in the future when he is making a farewell appearance, and not be "retired" to the seventy-sixth time.

If Jeffries's announcement in this instance is final and sincere, what will be some of the results?

A correspondent has asked me if Jeff has the power to retire the ring on anyone, and I am free to confess that I do not know. I believe that transfers of that kind have been made in the past, but I don't expected.

think the public regarded these ready-made champions seriously. This is a hard-hearted old world, and to be queen of May in the domain of swats a man has to battle for the distinction.

Might Draw the Color Line.

To tell the truth, Jeffries, with all his might, is the kind of a man that should have little to say in regard to the world's championship once he relinquishes it. He draws the color line, and regarding the ethics he has established, might extract from the ring by the endorsement that he promise that no negro fighter should be allowed a chance to become the world's premier pugilist. This would be manifestly unjust.

As long as Jeffries himself refused to give battle to a black-skinned conjurer we did not mind it so much, for we felt that it was his privilege, and that although he did happen to be a negro himself, he had a right to say negro challengers as completely as he did the color line weights who opposed him from time to time.

No Worthy Successor.

But Jeffries is one fighter in a thousand. There is little prospect of such another wonderful man being born, probably, and there is little fear, in case he hands over his championship belt to a successor, of being regarded as a worthy successor. For an inferior heavyweight to emulate Jeffries and draw the color line would be laughable, though for that matter an attempt on such a part to duplicate the peculiarities of a champion because Jeff named them would only cause merriment.

If Jeffries drops the running there will have to be a new deal. Public opinion will dictate who is best entitled to battle for the honor of the ring, and the fight managers, who make few mistakes in these matters, will see that public opinion is respected.

AT THE DOUGLAS A. C. ON WEDNESDAY
GUNTHER TO MEET O'ROURKE

Local boxing is on the wane, as this time of year the game is hardly as strenuous, but there is a fine bill scheduled at the Douglas A. C. on Wednesday night that for interest in this vicinity will give the fans something to think about. For the third time George Gunther and Charlie O'Rourke will come together and they will draw such an assemblage as crowded the old Lansdowne arena when they packed the house and the ring battle was one of the fiercest ever seen on the boards. O'Rourke won this encounter, but had to bring all his resources to help him out, and his margin was not any too large at the end. They went to Lawrence to have it out, as Gunther is never beaten until he is battered to a state of insensibility, and he is always there at the finish no matter who he is up against.

The result at Lawrence was a draw, but the friends of both claimed the victory, and the matter is due to be settled to the satisfaction of all Wednesday night, as they are to stop fifteen rounds, which is the proper distance to get results.

* * *

To-night at the Pastime A. C., Portland, Dave Deshler of Cambridge and George Ashley of Fall River are scheduled to mix matters up a bit. These boys are evenly matched and the going will be the fastest seen in the Maine city for some time. The kind of ring diet the pair will serve up for the fans will be something decidedly better than what they have been getting and they will be entirely satisfied with the exhibition.

* * *

Willie Fitzgerald and "Jimmy" Gardner have been matched to fight in Grand Rapids, Mich., June 7. Gardner has agreed to make 128 pounds ringside. It will practically be catchweight for the Brooklyn boy. These two met in Butte last July, Gardner winning by a knockout in the fifth.

* * *

Jack Johnson will take on two men at the Knickerbocker A. C., Philadelphia, next week, to-morrow night.

One of Johnson's opponents will be Jim Jeanet of New York. Each of the bouts is scheduled for three rounds, as the club could not find a man to meet the colored heavyweight for six rounds.

On Thursday Sammy Smith and Jack Beller of New York will settle any preconclusions at the Broadway, and on Friday night Owen Moran will make his first appearance in his country in a bout with Danny Dougherty at the Knickerbocker.

* * *

Marvin Hart and John Wille of Chicago will meet in Shawtown to-night. Wille is one of the hardest big men in the ring to defeat, and his German friendship Chicago predict that he will lower the colors of the young Louisville giant.

Hart and Wille have met once, and their six-round bout in the Quaker City was common talk for several weeks. As Hart is said to be anxious for a match with Jeffries, to-night's contest is exciting a good deal of discussion.

* * *

Abe Attell and Harry Forbes will clash again on Wednesday night. It will not be the first experience for the eleven Californian lost the ex-bantam champion in ten rounds in Indianapolis, after boxing him a six-round draw in Chicago.

Attell is a much better boxer than Forbes is both a fighter and boxer. Abe Attell is much the cleverer of the two, he should have little trouble in winning from the Chicago kid, although he did not demonstrate in his bout at Sharon, Pa., last week, as Forbes was then by no means wholly recovered from his recent illness.

* * *

Tommy Murphy, of Brooklyn, and Hughie McGovern will again do their stuff in the ring at the Palisade A. C. of Philadelphia sports on Wednesday night, but it is not likely that they will draw an immense house, as the boxers of the City of Brotherly love are heartily tired of this pair of Bipedrooners.

* * *

It is very probable that Jimmy Walsh and Phil Logan will meet some time soon in Philadelphia next Saturday night, as the National A. C. of that city, where they have the clever little Newton lightweight under their care.

To-night, in Brockton, Matty Baldwin will indulge in his first bout of the week, and in going against Kid Paine he will have a tough proposition to buck. They have met several times and Baldwin has always come out on top. Paine is a clever boy, and will be in fine shape for the bout, as he has been wholly recovered from the effects of his recent illness.

* * *

Matty Baldwin vs. Kid Paine, Brockton.
Billy Mellody vs. Marin Duffy, Scituate.
Benny Yanger vs. Young Eric Pallidwan, Penny Yanger vs. Young Eric Pallidwan, Fall River.
Leighton vs. Young Dempsey, Lynn.

SATURDAY.

Jimmy Walsh vs. Phil Logan, Philadelphia.

Principal Bouts Carded This Week

TO-NIGHT.

Matty Baldwin vs. Kid Paine, Brockton.
Dave Deshler vs. George Ashley, Portland.

TUESDAY.

Jack Johnson vs. two opponents, Philadelphia.

WEDNESDAY.

George Gunther vs. Charley O'Rourke, Douglas A. C., Boston.
Abe Attell vs. Harry Forbes, Detroit.
Jack Murphy vs. Hughie McGovern, Philadelphia.

THURSDAY.

Fred Sidney vs. Kid Parry, North Attleboro.

FRIDAY.

Matty Baldwin vs. Kid Herman, Cozy Rooms, Boston.
Jimmy Walsh vs. Young Erne, Philadelphia.

SATURDAY.

Jimmy Walsh vs. Phil Logan, Philadelphia.

BIG CROWD AT BENEFIT GAME

Tickets for the benefit game for the widow of Billy Rogers are selling fast at Anderson's, Washington street, Dixon's and Connolly's, and when the Boston and Chelsea teams line up at the Columbus avenue grounds on Thursday a record crowd is expected to be in attendance. This will be a regular championship game, and in case of unfavorable weather the tickets will be good for the next day.

Every fan who will be able to get away that day is expected to be on hand and show the extent in which the late popular baseball manager of the Boston Nationals was esteemed.

SCHOOL LEAGUE OPENING.

The Interpreparatory School League baseball series will open this afternoon with the Noble & Greenough vs. Volkmann School game at Milton. The Milton Academy vs. Roxbury Latin at Milton.

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My Guarantee Is: "Not a Dollar Need Be Paid Until Cured."

Varicocele. I cure this disease without operation, and under my treatment the congested condition soon disappears, the parts resume their natural functions, vitality and strength are restored, healthy circulation are re-established.

Stricture. I cure stricture without the knife or instrument, by an application which acts directly on the parts affected, dissolving the stricture completely by gentle, natural and medical treatment. My treatment is painless and in cases of stricture with scar tissue dilates.

Loss of Manly Vigor. You may be lacking in the power and energy of virility, if so, I can restore it to you the snap, vim and vigor of vitality, the loss of which may be the result of indiscretion, excesses and unnatural weakness.

Contagious Blood Poison. It may be in its primary stage, it may have been hereditary or contracted in early days, I stop the progress, eradicate every particle of poison from the system, and thus without the use of mercury or potash.

Private Diseases. Newly contracted cases cured. All burning and itching, inflammation and unnatural weakness stopped in 24 hours; cures effected in 7 days.

Chronic Disorders of Men Cured. I successfully treat all UNNATURAL WEAKNESSES, LOSSES, DRAINS affecting MEN, including PROSTATIC FLUXES, BLADDER TROUBLES, BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES, KIDNEY, BLADDER AND PROSTATIC DISEASES.

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Office Hours—Daily, 9 to 9; Sundays, 10 to 4.

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RUPTURE—By our latest and improved methods, positively and permanently cured in 30 to 60 days without the use of the knife, unconscionable disgust or detention from business.

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either by mail or at DR. LOUGEST'S office, also a free examination, if needed, with the X-Ray light. If unable to call, write for DR. LOUGEST'S Book, "Diseases and Weaknesses of Men," Blank for treatment and question list. All dealings with patients are **strictly Private & Confidential.** **Cure Guaranteed in All Curable Cases.**

Hours 9 A. M. to 9 P. M. Sundays included. Remember the number, 313 Columbus ave.

313 DR. LOUGEST 313
COLUMBUS AVENUE, BOSTON, MASS.
Near Back Bay Station.

HERMAN, CHICAGO SCRAPPER, HERE LOOKING FOR TROUBLE

Two of the best ring boys in Chicago arrived in the Hub this morning. They were Kid Herman and Johnny Ryan, who came on from Philadelphia to get on matches with the fastest in New England.

Kid Herman is matched to meet Matty Baldwin at the Fairy L. and A. Club of Lawrence next Friday night in a twelve-round bout.

Ryan is here to do business and would like to meet Jimmy Briggs at 135 pounds. He can do 130 pounds, but will sign up with the Chelsea boy at the weight most agreeable to him.

Ryan always says when Ryan has not are Willie Fitzgerald and Aurelio Herrera, the fast Mexican. He had the best of it in these matches and will appear in several good bouts when he returns to the Quaker City.

Kid Herman wants to meet Kid Goodman, and can do 126 pounds for him so that there should be no trouble in arranging a meeting.

Herman and Chester Goodwin in Philadelphia, and the papers say that he had the better of the argument. He also beat Kid Erne of Shawtown, and it picked by the best club in Philly to meet Battling Nelson when Young Corbett's conqueror gets East.

The match Friday night with Lawrence, when Baldwin, this side of Charlestown, faces him will show how the standing is and how they will come back. Herman can beat the former and Baldwin was turned down by Goodwin.

They are to box twelve rounds at catch weights, and they are ready for the go site and weight.

Both Herman and Ryan will remain in the Hub while there is anything doing, and if they can't get matches in Philadelphia shortly to take several good matches.

WORCESTER BOYS MAY WIN

Special to the Boston American.

NEW HAVEN, May 8.—The Yale Athletic Association still withholds its award of the winner of the inter-collegiate meet which was held last week. A keen protest has been raised over the outcome of the meet and till this has been settled the award will not be made.

J. H. McGuckin of Philadelphia won third place in the quarter-mile run, representing Banks' Business College at the meet. It is claimed that McGuckin's entry fee has been refused at the other intercollegiate meets around the circuit on the ground that a business college is not a collegiate preparatory school institution. It is stated that McGuckin was not allowed to compete in the Princeton meet because of this fact. Another rumor heard about him is that he is more than twenty-one years of age. If this is proven the two points in question will be declared forfeited, and Worcester Academy, who has a man fifth in this race, will be moved up to fourth, giving that fourth place and just the point needed to win the meet.

McGuckin's argument about being eligible to compete on the ground that he is fitting for college is that Banks' Preparatory College is preparing him for the Wharton School of the University of Penn, sylvania, and that when he enters the Wharton School he will be eligible for the intercollegiates. His argument, therefore, is that the school which is fitting him for the University of Pennsylvania ought to entitle him to the intercollegiates.

The other colleges do not see that he is eligible, however, and Yale would do pretty well, it is thought, to follow their lead. But the Yale rule on the admission of business colleges is not specific. It will be left to the discretion of the committee on appearance of being a mature athlete, and the question record of his age will not enter.

As to the mix-up in the half mile, it is said that Princeton now admits defeat and who is, therefore, entitled to be moved up to fourth place because W. S. Shepard of the Brown Preparatory School, Philadelphia, was disqualified. The place and point are claimed by St. Paul, Mercersburg and Worcester Academy. If the claim of Worcester Academy is allowed this will also give Worcester the needed point to assure that school the meet. The score stood, aside from those two disputed points: Hill, 25; Worcester, 24½.

An overhauling of the requirements for entering the Yale intercollegiate meet will be had before another annual contest.

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

One of the Prize Winners in the Bright Sayings Contest

Competition Closes Next Saturday Night.

THIS is the last week of the Bright Sayings Contest. The competition closes Saturday night, and the week's winners will be announced in next Sunday's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

If you have not yet participated in this interesting contest, there remains a week in which to enter the lists. You may yet win one of the daily prizes of six magnificent photographs of your child.

Make your letters short; write as many as you choose, and address them to Bright Sayings Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, 80-82 Summer street, Boston.

WALL RUNNING AWAY

My little daughter Hazel, aged 4 years, while riding through the subway, exclaimed, "Look at the wall running along mamma, where does it go to?"

ETTA P. GREENWOOD.
No. 35 Aldrich street, Roslindale.

LAID TWO EGGS

John, aged five, was always very eager to bring in the eggs, and he made several trips only to find the same hen on the nest. Finally he rushed in with an egg in each hand and said:

"No wonder it took her a long time, she laid two eggs."

MRS. H. P. HINCKLEY,
No. 2 Whittemore street, Arlington.

OUT OR IN?

My husband, who has been home sick for three or four days remarked the other evening that he hoped the Governor would not say anything to him for staying out. My little girl, aged four years, said:

"I guess you mean for staying in, papa."

MRS. BURKE.
No. 69 Batchelder street, Revere.

RED HAIR SPENSIVE

Little Harold, three years old, said to his papa one day, "Papa, what makes Arnie red hair? We ain't dot that kind." His father said:

"I guess the other kind was too expensive when he came along."

When asked how he liked his new brother Everett the other day he looked at him awhile and said:

"Papa, I guess the red hair is spensive now 'tos Eddy ain't dot no kind."

MRS. A. HAPENNEY.
No. 88 Bacon street, Waltham.

COULDN'T SEE IT

Little John, aged five, is subject to nightmare, so whenever a pleasant vision comes to him he is disappointed not to enjoy it fully.

"Auntie," said he, "this morning my eyes were so smacked shut together I couldn't tell what I was dreaming about. I dreamt about a fire engine, but I couldn't see it." And straightway he fell to crying.

MRS. CLARKE.
No. 24 Stanford street.

SPARROWS' SKIRTS

My little girl, aged three years, four months, was reading the sparrows one day. I called to her to come in. She answered:

"We wants to see them open their skirts and fly."

MRS. A. MAGUIRE.
No. 88 East Canton street.

WAITED FOR CRUCIFIXION

As brothers, aged five, was late on his return from Sunday School, I asked him why he was so late, and he said:

"Aw, ma, I just couldn't help it. There was a kid up there getting crucified, and I had to stay.

He mental christened.

MRS. CHARLES A. RUMBLE.
No. 709 Fifth street, South Boston.

DUCKBERRIES? WHY NOT?

My little girl, two and a half years old, was with her mother in the garden picking gooseberries. Little Marion said:

"Mamma, are there duckberries, too?"

Merriman Heights. ALLEN M. HALL.

SUN WAS FOOLED

When my little girl was about two years old her mother, who had prepared her for bed, held her up to the window. The moon was bright and full. She pointed a tiny finger at it and said:

"Oo, mamma, 'e oun 'e tinks it's mornin', but it ain't."

C. G.

WINK YOUR EARS

My little three-year-old cherald, watching a horse prick up his ears, looked at papa and said:

"Can you wink your ears like a horse does, papa?"

MRS. W. MARQUERDANT.
No. 205 Broadway, East Somerville.

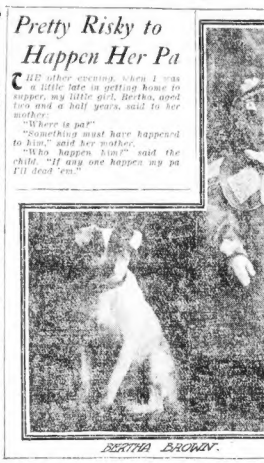
FIRST AND CUTEST

We think the first and cutest thing our nine-months-old babe ever said was:

"Mamma."

MRS. JAS. J. MOTHES.
No. 3 Greenwood avenue, West Lynn.

Pretty Risky to Happen Her Pa



"THE other evening, when I was in a little late in getting home to supper, my little girl, Bertha, aged two and a half years, said to her mother:

"Where is pa?"

"Something must have happened to him," said her mother.

"Who happen him?" said the child. "If any one happen my pa I'll dead 'em."

BERTHA BROWN.

BRIEF TALKS WITH PEOPLE

by Ella Wheeler Wilcox

To the Girl Who Thinks the Respectable Life Doesn't Pay

YOU are discouraged with trying to be respectable and self-supporting.

You look about you and see on every side the worn and weary faces of toilers, and the smiling, handsome countenances of the Disciples of Folly.

You call to mind the girls you have known who threw old-fashioned principles to the winds and accepted a life of pleasure in place of toil, and who wear the latest fashions and attend places of amusement, while you seek your lodgings too tired to even read or talk.

Perhaps the remark of one of these girls has reached your ears. She said she tried being a respectable working girl, but received only snubs from the women and neglect and indifference from the men she met. Now she has many friends of her own sex and the devotion and care of the men who are supporting her in ease.

But that is only TO-DAY. There is a to-morrow, and many of them.

Let me tell you of one case which is typical of tens of thousands.

A pretty young woman was left a widow at twenty. She had little education, and was fitted for no ornamental vocation. She thought of a clerkship, of factory work, of learning stenography; but meanwhile the tempter came in the shape of the lawyer who had looked after her husband's effects.

He told her she was too pretty and too young to go into the vortex of business life. "Let me take care of you," he said.

He told her how many women had worn themselves out before middle life by trying to compete with men in the brutal world of labor and he called her attention to the well-preserved favorites of men of wealth and fashion, and convinced her that she would be far happier to leave her destiny in his hands to direct.

At first she was given a charming apartment, a couple, lovely gowns and all the accessories which belong to this life. When she felt any remorse or regret, champagne drove away melancholy and gay companions helped her to forgetfulness.

Then came quarrels and dissensions with her lover and he left her. Another took his place, but he was less liberal and others were allowed to supply the deficiency in her purse.

A deeper self-abasement was drowned in more wine.

Then the apartment was abandoned and she found herself one of a herd of depraved women, who fought for the attentions of depraved men visitors.

The street was the next step down the moral ladder. Drink ceased to give forgetfulness, and drugs were added.

She is in the prime of womanhood today; but she is bleareyed, bloated and divested of all the attractions which were her stock in trade.

She is entering upon a still more terrible career—the only one left to her now—that of the procuress.

To show how utterly her soul has been destroyed, let me tell you the rest of her story. When she was widowed she was the mother of a little two-year-old. That child is now sixteen years old. She has been kept in a boarding school, wholly in ignorance of her mother's career. And yet this woman is to-day planning to conduct an establishment for the downfall of other young women. You see her soul is dead. And some day this daughter must know the whole terrible truth.

Do you think her lot is better than if she had learned stenography or gone into a department store or factory?

She could not foresee this end, when she listened to the amiable and kind attorney, who assured her she was too young and pretty to battle with the harsh world of business.

When you say to yourself that respectability "does not pay," think over this true story I have related and remember it is only one of thousands.

The smiling and prosperous immorality which you see flaunting its gay raiment through the streets and shops is only for TO-DAY.

The fifty years—absolutely true—is the TO-MORROW.

Think about this when you go home to your lonely and discouraged and bare. And then fight your good fight awhile longer.

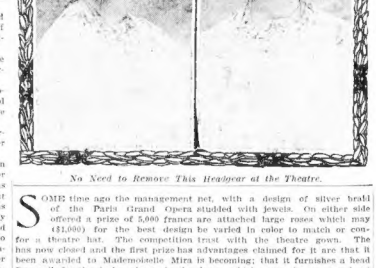
Clean, self-respecting life DOES PAY.

THIS THEATRE HAT WON A PRIZE OF $1,000 IN PARIS.

No Need to Remove This Headgear at the Theatre.

SOME time ago the management net, with a design of silver braid of the Paris Grand Opera studded with jewels. On either side offered a prize of 5,000 francs are attached large roses which may (£1,000) for the best design be varied in color to match or contrast with the theatre gown. The for a theatre hat. The competition trust with the theatre gown. The has now closed and the first prize has advantages claimed for it are that it been awarded to Mademoiselle Mira is becoming; that it furnishes a head Darcreuil, for the design shown in the dress which may be arranged at above reproduction of a photograph home, and that it will not interfere taken for the AMERICAN. with the comfort or sight of any one

It consists of a Juliet cap of gold sitting behind it.



SCARLET LIES

By X and Z, Authors of Married to Mystery

CHAPTER LXVIII.—Continued.

"NO was George Lang? The question had never until this moment seemed to have any very serious import. Now it loomed large.

Judith Mort's words and manner, a new meaning had come to many things. Who was George Lang?

That question must be answered later. He dare not risk the present. Judith had gained by letting Judith Mort have a suspicion that he did not know.

"Natural?" exclaimed the woman. "I consider it the most unnatural thing in the world. The woman is a mystery to me. I can only explain it by supposing that she must be mad, that all the past has been entirely blotted out of her mind; that, in fact, she really does not know who she is."

Fergus Braine would have given much at that moment to ask point-blank: "Who is Mrs. Lang?" Instead, however, he quietly agreed with Miss Mort's assumption.

"Look here," said Judith Mort, "let us get to business. We are almost at the Magnolia Gate. Are you or are you not prepared to join me in this matter, risk or no risk?" she added, with a covert sneer. "It's a big thing, and you can make it as big as you like. You came down here today to force money out of Holland to pay you to keep quiet, oh, don't play the righteous and honorable man any more, Mr. Braine! It's all thrown away on me, I assure you."

"I Am No Fool."

"That you certainly are not, madame," agreed Fergus Braine.

"Then don't treat me as one, if you please. I know perfectly well what you are down here for. You've had a shock. You've discovered that you've married a man pay you for keeping a secret that he is only too anxious to publish to the world. You haven't been quite fair to me; in fact, you've played me a very shabby trick when you came to you last October. I paid you money, and——"

"Forgive me, dear lady," interrupted Braine, "you cannot accuse me of having been unfair, because you withheld all the really material facts."

"They had nothing to do with the matter at that time. They have now. Mr. Holland is a good, upright, honorable man—oh, don't look in that supercilious manner! I happen to know it. I knew it all along. You see he never knew the facts until his father was dead and he had inherited the Mort estate. I secretly told him in their last interview, as I would have told my own husband, who came to me. You foretold them out, word and told Holland and——"

"Well, nothing happened."

"It's going to unless we prevent it. All along Holland has been for doing the right thing. I have exercised my power to make my mistake on that score. He proved as great fool to my temptations. I've studied bitterly, because he was, and still is, madly in love with Mary Armstrong. He would do anything for her sake."

"I don't quite see how you would benefit in the event of Mary Armstrong becoming Mrs. Holland," said Braine.

"That was just the point, but I fancy I should have managed to bring about that Mary Armstrong thrown Holland over for Darch."

"Darch, ah—Morley Darch?" Mr. Braine's tones grew stern with new interest. "So that is where Mr. Morley Darch comes in?"

"Well, the present position," Judith continued, "that, indeed, I am not strong to live for, and consequently nothing else in life, don't you know—since I have no patience with a man who can love of the that Mr. Holland and a very clever man—never forget that."

"You can rely upon me, my dear lady. Have no fear on that score."

"And am I to know nothing further as to your scheme?" asked Judith.

"I think perhaps it would be better that you should remain in ignorance for a time."

"At least let me know what the result is to be."

"I do not mind doing that," answered Fergus Braine. "The result is to be this: Darch shall release Mary Armstrong, and shall become absolutely powerless to harm her fellow-creatures."

"Yes, and more. The rest may require a little time, and, perchance, may not be necessary. Do you think that, were Mary Armstrong free to-night, and Holland knew of it, that——"

"I am convinced that it would change everything."

"Very good, then. As for you, you must play your own game. I cannot guarantee that Mr. Holland will not marry the girl and so spoil your plans. That must rest with you."

"I quite understand, but tell me, Mr. Braine, how are you going to do this? Do you know Morley Darch is a very desperate and an obstinate man, and that he has set his heart upon marrying Mary Armstrong? Nothing will stand in that man's way when once his mind is made up."

Fergus Braine smiled faintly.

"I have a sort of an idea," he said, "that I know

A Very Good Cause

why Mr. Morley Darch should not marry Miss Mary Armstrong, or any other woman, for the matter of that."

"What do you mean." The woman caught nervously at his arm.

"I mean that it is just possible that there is a Mrs. Morley Darch in the world," said Fergus Braine.

Judith Mort went very pale, and stumbled a little as she gave a low cry.

"I see," she said faintly, and the man gave her a little ugly laugh at her excitement. "D-do you know this woman?"

Mr. Braine turned and looked at her.

"Yes, dear lady, I know her slightly; but I hope to know more of her later on. However, it is agreed. We are at the Magnolia Gate. Are you with me here?"

"I think you had better," she murmured, looking away.

He stopped and held out his hand. She took it silently. Here was icy cold, even beneath the glove.

"I shall go straight to Armstrong Towers," he said.

"And I—back to Holland House to wait," she answered.

"I will communicate with you there."

First Aid To The Lovelorn

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am twenty-five years old and have never kept company with any one because my mother refuses to allow me to have any one call at the house. Every time I have a gentleman call on me or see me home she insults him or writes forbidding him to call again. I have had many good chances taken from me. Recently I met a man whom I like and who seems to like me. The first time he saw me home my sister, who is older than I and married, and my friend before, had company, so I asked him in for a few minutes, but she never recognized him and treated me so mean that a few minutes later we excused ourselves and he went home.

Now, he says he shall call for me any time we are going out, but he shall never spend an evening at my home. We have been meeting at my uncle's house.

My mother says I must either give him up or leave home.

I wanted him to come to the house to meet me, but am afraid he, too, will be insulted. He says he does not care and will not answer back.

Will you kindly tell me what to do, as I have spent all my savings for things in the house, my mother will not allow me to take anything away, and they threaten to disown me unless I do as they want me to. My parents are in good circumstances.

E. W.

YOU are in a very trying position and I hardly know how to advise you. I cannot tell you to go against your mother's wishes. As far as your sister and friend, I think she is both selfish and disagreeable. If you really love the man tell your parents so, and let them understand that you will not marry any one else. Try and persuade them to allow the man to call on you. If he does not mind being treated coolly perhaps you can have him at the house. If you meet him at your uncle's tell your parents that you do so. Do not deceive them in the matter. I am very sorry for you and wish I could help you.

DEAR MISS DARCY:

I am a young man of twenty-two and have been keeping company with a young lady for about a year. Lately she has been very cold to me, and when I ask her to go out with me she refuses. Sometimes she will go with me, but she is very cold. I have asked her if I have done anything to offend her, but she says I have not. I have also asked her if she loves another, but she says she does not. I love her very much and would like to know what to do.

C. H. B.

Will you please advise me what to do, as my nose is most always red.

MAY B.

I FEEL sure that you will get beneficial results from the use of the following:

Rose water	3 ounces.
Glycerine	2 ounces.
Muriate of ammonia	1 dram.
Tartaric acid	½ dram.

Dissolve the muriate and acid in the glycerine, then add the water. Bind on the nose slightly a piece of absorbent cotton saturated with the lotion, and repeat until the appearance of your nose satisfies you.

DEAR PROFESSOR:

I would like to know of a good bleach to whiten the skin—something that will improve a coarse complexion.

Somerville. W. H.

YOU will find the following most efficacious, for it tends to contract enlarged pores and to stimulate healthful action, besides being a specific for redness and roughness:

Fresh cucumber juice, 10 ounces; essence of cucumbers, 3 ounces; oil of sweet almonds, 4 ounces; white Castile soap (powdered), ½ ounce; tincture of benzoin, two-thirds dram.

The juice of the cucumbers is obtained by boiling them in a very little water. Slice them very thin, skin and all, and let them cook slowly till soft and mushy; strain through a fine sieve and then through a cloth. Make the essence by putting an ounce and a half of the juice into the same quantity of high-proof alcohol. Put the essence with the soap in a large jar or bottle—the larger the better, as the mixture requires much shaking. After a few hours, when the soap is dissolved, add the cucumber juice; shake till thoroughly mixed; then pour out into an earthen bowl and add the oil and benzoin, stirring constantly until you have a creamy liquid. Be sure that the cucumber juice is strong, for it is the natural arsenic in the cucumber which imparts its wonderfully whitening power. Put the emulsion in small bottles; keep tightly corked and in the dark, and always shake before using. It is so quickly absorbed by the skin that it is very pleasant to use.

DEAR PROFESSOR:

I have a very stout weight, about 150 or 155 pounds and an only four feet eleven inches tall, so you can tell me I am far too stout. I have a very large bust, take a forty-two inch waist. I could wear thirty-six or thirty-eight across the shoulders. Now cannot you tell me of something to reduce my bust?

S. L. T.

THE best treatment that I can recommend for your trouble is Dr. Yau caire's. It is the following: Rub the breasts every night with a pomade made as follows:

White vaseline	30 grams
Arlatol	2 grams
Essence of peppermint	10 drops

Then cover them with compresses wet with the following lotion:

Acetate of lead	50 grams
Alum	2 grams
Distilled water	400 grams

Cover the compresses with oiled silk or other impermeable material and keep them on for twelve hours. You may expect to continue the treatment for several months before beneficial results are obtained.

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

A PRETTY SAILOR BLOUSE

No. 2,848.—There is nothing which embodies more youthful becomingness than the sailor blouse. It suggests the true joys of the sea, and carries with it a grace and heartsomeness quite its own. The accompanying cut shows one of the most fetching sailor blouses. The chemisette is removable. White or blue French flannel or linen will make this blouse very attractive. For a medium size 3¾ yards of material 36 inches wide are required.

Pattern No. 2,848, six sizes, from 32 to 42 inches bust.

Send 10 cents to obtain this pattern, postpaid, and the size, name and address to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 220, Boston, Mass.

2848

No. 2,848.

SIZE.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

$300,000 FOR GAS TRUST IN COMPROMISE

John B. Moran Says New Bill Calls for Big Tribute by the People.

SUGGESTS AMENDMENTS

Editor of the BOSTON AMERICAN:

Recognizing the enormous debt of gratitude due from the citizens of Boston to your efforts in their behalf in the gas contest, it is with some degree of hesitation that I impose upon your good nature and write you for publication a few thoughts suggested by a careful reading of the bill reported by the Committee on Public Lighting.

At best it is a compromise. It takes from the Gas Trust much that it was granted by the iniquitous act of 1903. It returns to the public much that it never should have been deprived of by legislators who were presumed to be the servants of the people.

Without publicity even this could not have been accomplished. Without your paper this necessary publicity would not have existed.

* * *

Your expert, at an expense of several thousand dollars to you, proved that an eighty cents a thousand feet gas could be sold and an adequate dividend earned on the property actually employed in the manufacture and distribution of gas by the consolidating companies. In this valuation you were confirmed by the petition of the mayor and by the argument of the city's attorney.

* * *

We are, therefore, entitled to gas at eighty cents a thousand feet. And we are told we can have it at misery cents.

* * *

$300,000 from the People.

The amount said per year by these companies is a little over three billion cubic feet. The ten cents extra which we are to pay to the Gas Trust under the provisions of the committee's bill amounts yearly to something over $300,000.

Theoretically the law requires a public service corporation, after paying reasonable dividends upon the property it uses and not on its capital stock, to distribute its balance of earnings to the public in means of reduced rates.

In theory then this $300,000 a year belongs to us. In practice laws we are to be robbed of it. We are to pay it as a tribute to a corporation which we create and which will be operated by men who have public beginning nor continued life.

At dollar a year salaries, its earnings should be nil.

Our servants, the legislators, now say to us in substance: You need not pay so much tribute yearly to the Gas Trust. It may certain what it has, in violation of the principle of the law, been taking. And it shall rob you of ten cents a thousand feet, plus three hundred thousand dollars yearly, provided it agrees not to rob you of more than seventy cents.

* * *

The bill requires the Consolidated Company to agree to reduce the maximum price of gas to ninety cents when twelve months of its acquiring the various companies.

Notwithstanding this clause, the Consolidated Company may charge there after, under our own present laws, petition the Gas Commission for the price of gas at a figure greater than 90 cents.

Make Reduction Permanent.

Therefore the words "acquisition" and "reduce," where they occur in the last two lines of Section 4 of the committee's bill should be changed to read "permanently," so as to prevent the company from raising the price of gas more than 90 cents.

As the section now reads and as it will read after the word "permanently" is inserted, the Gas Trust Company may claim with in the future contend that the piling of the property of the old companies illegally grant to the corporation immunity from any reduction in the price of gas.

To anticipate such possible and perhaps intentional misconstruction I of the committee's bill should be amended by adding at the end of the following words:

"But nothing in this act shall prevent the Board of Gas and Electric Light Commissioners from reducing the price of gas below the maximum price herein prescribed."

* * *

In view of the facts set forth above I suggest a further amendment to section 4 of the committee's bill, so as to make it read as follows:

"Section 4. By striking out Section 14 and inserting in place thereof the following: Said Boston Consolidated Gas Company shall not acquire the property, franchises, rights, licenses, powers, privileges and franchises of the several companies mentioned in section 1 unless it shall before the first day of August, in the year 1905, file with the Board of Gas and Electric Light Commissioners an acceptance hereof and agreement, first, that it will on or before January 1, A. D. 1906, permanently reduce the maximum price of gas to be charged by it to ninety cents per thousand cubic feet; second, that it will, on or before, January 1, A. D. 1907, permanently reduce the maximum price of gas to be charged by it to eighty cents per thousand cubic feet; third, that it will, on or before, January 1, A. D., 1908, permanently reduce the maximum price of gas to be charged by it to eighty cents per thousand cubic feet; fourth, that it will, on or before, January first, A. D., 1913, permanently reduce the maximum price of gas to be charged by it to eighty cents per thousand cubic feet; fourth, that it will, on or before

EDITORIAL PAGE OF **HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN** MONDAY, MAY 8

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, MAY 8, 1905.

The Boy Who Gave Half a Million

When Each Man Feels to ALL Men as He Feels Toward a Few, Real Civilization Will Begin

A lad at Columbia College—his name is Pierrepont—has given half a million dollars to build a hall for the students.

The gift was made modestly. The young man did not want praise.

A student at the college, and a rich young man, he FELT THE NEEDS OF THE STUDENTS AROUND HIM.

He knew that the spending of his money would give a comfortable home to thousands of studious lads—long after the end of his life.

Generous, anxious to do good, he gave half a million of his money that poorer men might find the road to knowledge made easier by him.

Not enough attention has been paid to the generosity of this very young man.

Charity is common enough in the old—it is rare in youth, which is the period of selfishness and indifference to others.

In old age, charity is a pleasure—sometimes the only one left.

Life looks dull and mean to one who has fought it for three-score years. Self-seeking grows tiresome. The gray head gets heavy, the days are long, the years go very quickly—the candle must soon go out.

The energies that have been spent in accumulating are devoted to giving; there is a passionate desire to make up for the wasted years.

Generosity in the young is rare, and it is beautiful, being spontaneous, not born of dead illusions and burnt out hopes.

Great praise should greet this young man who, at the threshold of life, deliberately cuts half a million of dollars from his possibilities of self-indulgence.

The giving of so much money by a mere boy—and such wise giving—reminds us of the world's steady improvement. How novel is this unselfishness in the young. Such a deed a century or two ago would have been inconceivable. At that time giving began only at the age when it became desirable to escape future torments by bribing the powers above. The world moves! Kindness becomes desirable IN ITSELF, not as a means to a selfish end. The happiness of doing for others begins to be the REAL happiness.

How beautiful will this earth be when all men shall feel as this generous young man felt in making his gift.

Our life as civilized beings will begin when every human being shall feel FOR EVERY OTHER—even for those he never could see—as the young Columbia student feels for the boys studying around him.

Real love of other men, unselfish devotion to the welfare of ALL human beings will be universal some day, and civilization will begin on that day.

Now our minds are limited; we see only what is just before us.

The college student will give half his fortune to help the students WHOM HE SEES, and he will risk his neck to help break up a strike—although that strike represents the effort of hard-pressed men to make a decent living.

The prosperous man will give alms to the child that holds its thin hand out toward him—and he will build a factory in which premature labor will grind a thousand children to death.

How long will it take us to love and help each other SIMPLY BECAUSE WE ARE BROTHER MEN, fastened alike to this earth, shaped alike, struggling, feeling and hoping alike?

How long shall we continue to act as does the savage—risking his life for the man of his own tribe—eagerly butchering any man from any other tribe?

How soon shall we learn to be at least NATIONALLY unselfish?

The interests that fight national and municipal ownership will tell you that AMERICAN CITIZENS WILL NOT WORK HONESTLY FOR THEIR OWN GOVERNMENT.

The college boy will cheerfully break his leg or his neck playing football for the honor of his college—and he asks no pay.

When shall we be broad enough to work AS MEN for the honor and welfare of our city or nation, as the college boy works for the honor of his alma mater?

When mature men are paid to represent the government—which means the vague, abstract interests of all—they can be bribed, and they ARE bribed, to betray their trust.

Could the hero of any college football team be bribed?

No! Nothing could interest him as much as serving honestly those that trust him and rely upon him.

How long must we wait for grown men to be as faithful to their country as the boy is to his college?

And how long must we wait for men to be interested in the sufferings and needs of all men—not merely in the wants of those whom they have personally seen?

How long will it take us to develop a cosmic feeling of sympathy, a feeling of rebellion against injustice, poverty, ALL suffering, whoever and wherever the victims may be?

This world is but a great college, where we all study together the problem of life and human happiness. We are all students or drones—and the drones are most to be pitied.

We are all classmates in the very hard school of groping experience.

When shall all the students of this little earth learn to feel for each other as the young man at Columbia feels for the less fortunate students around him?

WOULDN'T IT MAKE A MICROBE MAD?

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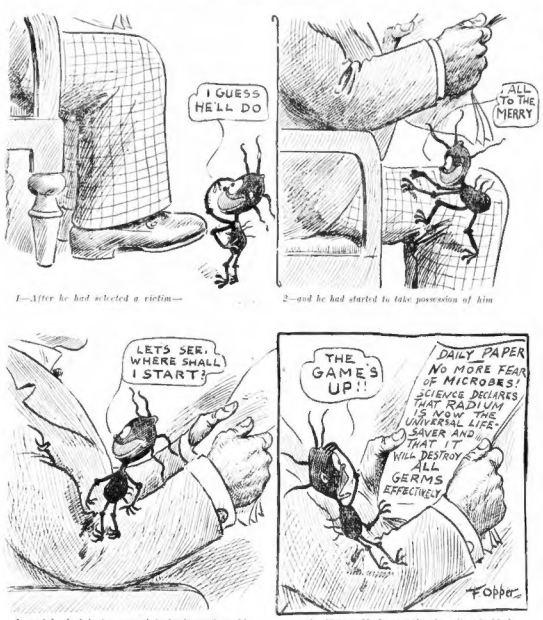

1—After he had selected a victim— 2—and he had started to take possession of him

3—and he had just prepared to begin work on him. 4—if he suddenly read the above item in his intended's newspaper. Wouldn't it jar a microbe?

JUST WOOZY

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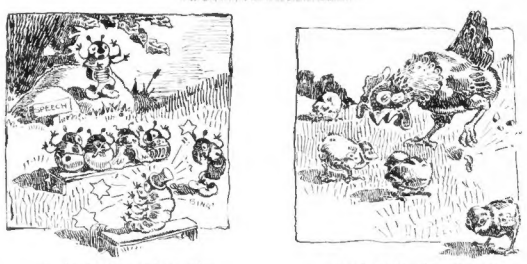

Mr. Centipede has a good job leading the applause in the Bugville Opera House.

BILLY DUCKLING—Aw, you're a sissy hog! You're scared to go in swimming, and I'm going to tell the gang!

PAINFUL

"Sit down here, little boy, and tell me what happened to you in school today."

"Well, sir'm, if it's jest the same I'd rather stand up an' tell you."

HE GOT IT

THE PURCHASER—But the blame thing won't light.

THE DEALER—Well, didn't you ask for a dark lantern?

A TYPOGRAPHICAL ERROR

"How did D'Auber's sale of wax colure vase go?"

"Vo good. The papers printed it a sale of water coolers and nobody came but a mob of bargainseeking women."

JUST KIDS

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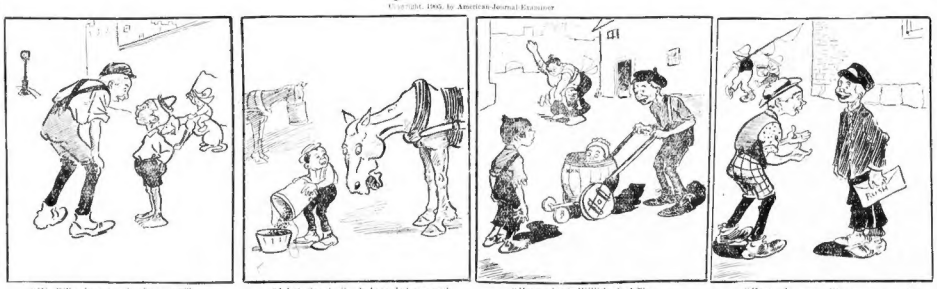

"Hi, Billy, how we do vicious yet?"

"Vy, I've been up here, but I couldn't find no way of smokin' in."

"I hate to do it, ole boss, but we need dese suits at least for cubs."

"How about Willie's luck?"

"Vot, what?"

"He got reg'ler by a automobile an' it he gits well aw' dey find out who did it he'll probably get re-at of damages."

"How do you like your new job, Jakey?"

"Fine. Every time I tells me boss me grannie's dead he believes it."

Industrial Archaism

By Frank K. Foster

WITHOUT doubt the extremist has a certain value in the social equation, if only as an object lesson by means of which people of same tendencies may observe for themselves where truth is not.

An illustration in point is furnished by the announcement of the formation in this city of a branch of that secret and sinister society known as the Citizens' Industrial Association, which has had for its avowed purpose everywhere the breaking up of the trade union movement.

Organizations of this nature are scarcely novelties. Trades unionism has been marked for "annihilation" many times during the past two decades, sometimes by scoreheads from within and sometimes by open foes from without.

It yet does business at the old stand, with a larger membership and greater public respect as the years go by, unaffected by the beating of tom-toms and the hurling of anathemas by its adversaries.

The main reason for this is that while the union movement is a growth out of the necessities of the masses, the various sporadic organized efforts against it are purely manufactured products, and die when their artificial stimulus is withdrawn.

Neither the time nor locality can be regarded as opportune for the formation of a branch of the Citizens' Industrial Association in this city. Boston trade unions are conservative, and less industrial friction exists here than in any community of like size in the civilized world. There is a growing habit in Boston for trade disputes to be settled without recourse to strikes and lockouts. It is difficult to see how extremists on either side can publicly justify themselves in an attempt to stir up hostilities.

The platform of the alleged existent organization jingles a few lofty phrases, copied from like organizations in the West, about "liberty," "individual freedom," etc., which deceive no one. The Boston labor world is fully aware of the fact that the freedom sought for by the C. I. A. is the freedom to pay less for labor than fair employers are willing to pay, and union and non-union men can clearly perceive that this particular ostrich isn't a sufficiently skilful diplomat to hide even its head.

Come out into the open, gentlemen! Defenders of "American liberty" are not forced to play the part of conspirators in New England, and to form societies more secret than those of the Carbonari. What an example you are setting to our newly arrived fellow-citizens, who have arrived here under the delusion that the American way to do things is above board, and without the mummery of oath-bound associations, where it is "against the rules" to reveal the name of one's colleague.

What a libellous travesty upon the independence of Boston business men are the credulity of the public is the more assertion that reputable men of affairs are willing to connect themselves with any such hedgehog scheme for the purpose of fighting unionism.

A few evenings ago, at the dinner of the Civic Federation of New England, held in this city, nearly one hundred of our local captains of industry and leading professional men sat at the same board with the representatives of the trade unions for the purpose of mutual and friendly discussion of the mooted issues in the industrial world. The formal policy of that organization is to bring the factors in industry together, not to breed dissension between them, to restore the touch of personal contact, which has been unfortunately lessened, by modern conditions of employment.

That is the true way to "peace with liberty." The wage-earners of New England are not conspirators. They rejoice at the opportunity to publicly defend their policies. If they are in error, they are not so obtuse but that they can be convinced that they are wrong.

The way of convincing them is not by "dark and midnight" meetings, by forming cliques and cabals ashamed to show their face in the light of day; by paid advertising diatribes against them, such as one of the leading lights in the C. I. A. periodically promulgates.

But it will not do to take this alleged movement too seriously. It is too nearly a burlesque to be even melodramatic. It bears the earmark of the malcontent rather than that of the zeal of the sincere fanatic.

It is the bogie man in an industrial hippodrome where the sought-for effect of the fluttering manager is too apparent to stir the groundlings. An inane and innocuous despatude yawns before it. The common sense of New England revolts at its Munchausen inspiration, its Machiavellian policy and its braggadocio proclamation.

The tribunals of trades unionism are open to critics. It welcomes honest analysis of its policies and method. It is content to stand or fall according as its convictions meet the test of ultimate public judgment.

It protests against being attacked by the methods of the assassin, and appeals from its would-be detractors of the star chamber to its record of accomplishment for the good of the working people.

He bids fair to be wise who has discovered that he is not so.
PUBLIUS SYRUS.

Dinkelspiel's Eppy Grams

By George V. Hobart

VUN nice vay to find ould yust vot a vimmens dinks about you is to make her mad at you, yet.

* * *

Der only trouble about a human crank is dot it cannot be turned.

* * *

Love is not blind, but he has such a case of nearest-sightedness.

* * *

Money talks a lot of foolishness to dem dot listen hard.

* * *

Der most listenable man is der man dot seldom gifs advice.

* * *

All laughs dean't listen alike in dis vorld. Der laugh vich you see at der marriaging altar sounds different from der laugh vich you vill notice in der diforce court.

* * *

Dis vorld vas full nitt many better dings den money, but it takes money to get dem.

* * *

Some young mens start ould to play der prodigal son und come home playing der fatheaded calf.

* * *

Clothes doan'd make der man, but dey make udder men dink so, vich is as broad as it's vide.

* * *

Honesty vas der best life insurance policy.

D. DINKELSPIEL.
Per George V. Hobart.

Everyone is bound to bear patiently the results of his own example.
PHAEDRUS.

Little Editorials from the People

HERE'S A VACATION FOR $40, MR. BROOKES.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Perhaps I can help Mr. Brookes, who asks how he can have the best vacation for $40. The most pleasant vacation I ever spent was that of last Summer, when my wife and I made our headquarters at our home in Boston and took steamer and inland trips daily. On some of the trips we were on the boat over night, but except for this we slept at home and thus saved hotel bills. We went to Gloucester, Portland, Provincetown and Plymouth, and inland trips we visited Middleboro, Yelps and Dunstable, just outside the Haverhill line.

As my wife is very fond of fishing, we spent two days in that pursuit, catching small cod, flounders and mackerel. We followed no regular plan, but each day went where fancy led us. Our total expenses were $37.40.

If Mr. Brooks and his wife would follow this suggestion I believe they would agree that their $40 could not be spent in a more agreeable way.

The following is an itemized account of our daily trips. I have written it from memory, but believe it will be found approximately correct:

Fare to Gloucester	$1.50
Fare to Portland (with stateroom)	6.00
Fare from Portland to Old Orchard	.50
Fare to Provincetown, via boat	2.00
Fare to Plymouth	2.00
Fare to Nantasket (two trips)	2.00
Fare to Crescent Beach	.50
Fare to Middleboro, Yelps	.10
Fare to Haverhill	3.00
Fare to Cascade Lake	.10
Total amount of carfares to wharves and to different places	3.50
Total amount for meals	10.00
Spent for row boat, bathing and miscellaneous	5.00
Total	$37.40

E. A. TOMLIN.

SAYS CRITICISM IS EASY

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Your correspondent "Caroline" evidently does not like criticism, and yet criticism is only a phase of judgment, and as no one is perfect there is always an opportunity to seek the flaws that ever spring forth from the imperfect mind. When she states "All men are fools" she is open to criticism.

In her article "Build Your Own House" she never expressed herself because the house thought, according to her standard, would turn out a rickety shanty which would neither satisfy the mind or please the eye. Let her prove "All men are fools." Then she can demonstrate a shanty is a perfect model of a house. It is not easy to criticise, but it is so easy to find fault owing to the many imperfections about us. Anybody can find fault, but it requires intelligence to criticise. That is the distinction I wish to make clear to your correspondent "Caroline."

BRADER.
Boston.